Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew B. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. 17, '10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Charles [illegible] Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall. 3, '13

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney D. Harvey, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 11, '10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain F. A. G. [illegible], J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Fridays. 2, '11

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 230, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Krausz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

I. J. JOSEPHSON LODGE President, Jos. Daniels; Treasurer, Daniel [illegible]. Meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

Aquidneck Chapter, O. E. S.

Grand Matron Anita Gillies, of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island, Order of the Eastern Star, presided at the election and installed the officers at the annual meeting of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, in this city on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Frank P. King was presented with a handsome past matron's jewel by William H. Langley in behalf of the chapter, and Mr. Charles W. Cowles, the retiring patron, was presented with a past patron's jewel, the presentation being made by William B. Scott. Mrs. John F. Titus, the retiring head of the entertainment committee, was presented with a set of silver spoons. The Chapter also passed a vote of thanks to Senator R. Livingston Beeckman for the gift of some new paraphernalia.

The new officers of the Chapter are as follows:

Worthy Matron—Mrs. Marian K. Putman.
Worthy Patron—Donald E. Spears.
Associate Matron—Mrs. Anna C. Sweet.
Conductress—Miss Hattie S. Luth.
Associate Conductress—Miss Jennie Titus.
Secretary—Mrs. Mary A. Allan.
Treasurer—Miss Ada F. Bliss.
Chaplain—Mrs Ida J. Carry.
Marshal—Mrs. Grace Biesel.
Organist—Miss Ella K. Martland.
Ada—Miss Madeline Sampson.
Ruth—Miss Grace Langley.
Esther—Mrs. Bessie G. Hunt.
Martha—Mrs. Ellen Walker.
Electa—Mrs. Edith C. Pearson.
Warden—Daniel U. Boone.

Mr. James Anthony of Middletown, High Sheriff of Newport County, observed his seventy-third birthday on Thursday, and in the evening entertained a number of his friends at the Red Men's Club, serving one of his famous clam chowders. President Oman of the Club, in behalf of his friends, presented Sheriff Anthony with a handsome gold-mounted walking stick. He was also the recipient of an enormous badge of office, presented by Mr. Joseph Brown, Past Sachem of Weenat Shassit Tribe of Red Men. The occasion was a most enjoyable one for all concerned.

All reports from the Newport Hospital regarding the condition of the typhoid patients are most encouraging. All the patients are doing well, and it is considered that all are on the road to recovery. It will be some little time yet before any of them are able to leave the Hospital but from now on their progress is expected to be rapid. Dr. Barker, who has been critically ill, is now reported as comfortable and progressing steadily toward recovery.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Pauline Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Brown, and Ensign Neil Henry Geisenhoff of the United States Navy. Ensign Geisenhoff is at present attached to the Rhode Island and his ship is in Mexican waters. No date for the wedding has been announced.

Mr. William P. Sheffield, Jr., son of Col. and Mrs. William Paine Sheffield of this city, has been elected treasurer of the Junior Class at Brown University.

Officer Freeborn S. Coggeshall of the Newport police force is enjoying his annual furlough.

Newport Sportsmen at War.

Over in the wilds of Little Compton are many acres of excellent game country where the huntsmen of Newport are wont to congregate as soon as the law goes off. In the past, the woods and swamps have been free to any licensed hunter who behaved himself and obeyed the laws regarding hunting. This year things were different, and there was some excitement among the Newport sportsmen for the few days previous to the opening of the hunting season on November 1st.

Two Newport hunters each secured control of a number of acres of good hunting territory. Which one started it does not appear to be settled without dispute, but a few days before the season opened, a large tract of land was posted against shooting, so that none but the owner could shoot there. The other Newporter waxed indignant at the idea of the first one posting his own land while being allowed to shoot freely over the land of the other owners. He straightway hied him out for signs and his large tract was soon posted also. The result was that there was very little available free shooting ground in all the stretch of Little Compton. The news quickly spread around town and the Newport sportsmen held a council of war. Friends were sent after each of the local land owners and the matter was thrashed out at considerable length, with the result that one of the parties agreed to take down the signs on his land. Last Saturday was the first day of the open season, and there were lots of hunters over on the eastern side of the River, with the result that quail were enjoyed in many a household the next day. But even yet the bitterness has not worn off and further developments are likely.

Investigating Typhoid Epidemic.

A federal investigation has been started into the typhoid epidemic which originated on the Rhode Island trip to Put-in-Bay in September. At the request of the State Board of Health the National Board of Health has sent to this State an experienced investigator, Dr. DeValin will make a thorough study of all the causes leading up to the epidemic. The local health board has been asked to furnish to the State authorities a complete list of all the persons from this city who went on the trip and an individual investigation will be begun.

Dr DeValin is coming to Newport at once and the members of the Newport Artillery Company have been ordered to assemble at the Armory on Sunday afternoon at 2.30 for the purpose of furthering the investigation. At the conclusion of his work in this section and after compiling such information as is at hand, Dr. DeValin will visit the cities on the Great Lakes where the Rhode Island party passed through and see what can be learned there. The Federal authorities are as anxious as the State board to learn the cause for the outbreak. In case of a local epidemic the local authorities always push the investigation until the cause is ascertained, but as this originated outside the borders of the State and within the jurisdiction of any one of several States it was deemed advisable to call in the Federal authorities to help the investigation.

Newport Yacht Club.

The annual meeting of the Newport Yacht Club was held on Thursday evening when the following officers were elected:

Commodore—William J. Browley.
Vice Commodore—Gustaf Soderman.
Rear Commodore—Charles F. Wetherell.
Secretary—Thomas E. Fox, Jr.
Treasurer—A. Russell Manchester.
Fleet Captain—Ernest Durfee.
Measurer—Harry Williams.
Fleet Surgeon—Dr. F. A. Corbett.
Regatta Committee—William M. Arnold, John G. Costello, William D. Hazard, Harry Williams, George Hanover.
House Committee—Harry Williams, Alex J. Fludder, Harry Boudreau, John H. Scannevin, Alexander Nicol.
Finance Committee—John H. Scannevin, George H. Draper, James P. Cozzens.
Library Committee—J. P. Currier, Philip MacVicar, Samuel Hilton.
Model Committee—Frank H. Scannevin, Frank Hay, J. S. Kahler.
Entertainment Committee—George B. Hanover, Walter F. Smith, Everett Hess, John S. Coggeshall, E. W. Pardee, Frank J. Logler.

Superintendent Herbert Warren Lull of the Newport School Department is scheduled for an address at the State Normal School this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Perry are spending a few days in New York, after which Mrs. Perry will go to Saranac Lake for a stay of several weeks.

Colonel and Mrs. Edward A. Sherman have returned from their wedding trip and are preparing to occupy their new home on Powel avenue.

Mr. Geo P. Smith is going to Florida about the 15th of this month to ship fish for a New York fish firm.

Board of Aldermen.

Tuesday was the regular day for holding the monthly meeting of the board of aldermen but for several reasons it was impossible to get a quorum of the board at the regular hour, and the meeting went over until Wednesday afternoon.

Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health	$1,607.27
City Asylum	674.05
Fire department	600.75
Highways and bridges	2,707.07
Police department	274.01
Poor department	295.74
Public Parks	184.12
Public schools	1,071.87
Council and aldermen	81.00
City clerk	61.04
City treasurer	101.01
City assessors	14.00
Tax collector	2.01
Probate clerk	9.15
Lighting streets	8,256.24
Courts	142.40
Mis. Public safety	1.00
Newport sick	710.30
Tuberculosis relief	184.94
Elections	302.75
City Hall	60.61
Inspector of buildings	12.00
Inspector of plumbing	[illegible]
Inspector of nuisances	19.75
City engineer	8.00
Cemeteries	61.01
Playgrounds	8.51
Weights and measures	20.00
Dog fund	56.00
Touro Synagogue fund	166.63
Touro burial fund	115.00
Total	$17,561.21

Monthly reports from various departments were received. Aldermen Hughes and Kirby were made a committee to act with the trustees of the Touro Synagogue in repairing the fence. A communication regarding a sewer connection on Champlin street was referred to the street commissioner. The city treasurer was authorized to sign a lease for the land on Homer street to which there are no apparent heirs.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening the business transacted was largely of a routine nature. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved. Street Commissioner J. K. Sullivan had an interesting report to make regarding the new bridge over the Creek at Easton's Beach. The estimated cost had been placed at about $3000, but after the work had been done and the bills were all in it had been found that the cost was only $1389.70, of which the town of Middletown is to bear one third, or $463 23. A part of this saving in cost was due to the fact that the street railway gave rails for re-enforcement and a number of loads of dirt for grading. There was some discussion in the board about the bridge, the work being commended, but the design being criticized to some extent. Mayor MacLeod believed that there was danger of driving up on the coping at the Newport end as there is no warning there It is thought perhaps that a change might be made at this end to insure safety.

Chief A. J. Kirwin of the Newport Fire Department was present to talk automobiles. The representative council had authorized the purchase of a runabout for his use, and he had prepared rough specifications as to what was wanted. Several local agents had tendered bids along these lines, but the board thought it would be better to advertise for bids, so these communications were not opened. The bids are to be in by November 13.

The street commissioner reported that he would have money available to put in the sewer in Champlin street and was authorized to do so, the pipe to be furnished by an individual.

The article in the MERCURY a few weeks ago of the indebtedness of the Progressive committee for the Roosevelt Day celebration in Newport last July attracted much attention, and many more unpaid accounts have been reported. It is a fact too that many of these bills are owed to Newport men who have been enthusiastic Progressives in the past, but many of whom have changed their opinions. Of course in placing the business for Roosevelt Day the committee aimed to keep it as far as possible in the hands of men who were followers of the cause, and then when it was found that there was no money to pay bills these men were the losers. It is interesting to hear some of them talk about the Progressive cause. Some of them are still hoping that the money will be raised, and others are more skeptical.

Colonel and Mrs Charles H. Hunter left Port Adams Thursday night and have gone to Philadelphia where they will make their future home. Colonel Hunter, who had been in command of this district for a number of months, has recently been placed upon the retired list on account of ill health.

The auction sale of the household furniture and all the effects of the late Mr. and Mrs. William H. Mayer in the town of Middletown has attracted a large attendance this week, and most of the articles have brought good prices. The sale continued for several days.

The license commissioners have received 51 applications for retail liquor licenses for next year, nine of these being new ones. The applications also include those of nine wholesalers and eight clubs.

Superior Court.

Monday was motion day in the Superior Court, and a large number of assignments for trial or hearing were made for the December session. Inasmuch as there were already several long cases on the docket for the December term, that session promises to be a long and busy one. The assignments made on Monday for the December term were as follows: John P. Fritz vs. John J Donovan, two cases; Minnus Motor Company vs. R. Raptakes; Louis Andriesse vs J. M. Taylor, City Treasurer; Foss-Hughes Company vs. Benjamin Newton; A. L. Audrain & Co. vs. Mrs. J. C. Mallery; Owen Lynch vs. Newport Beach Association; Wadley & Smythe vs. S. J. Colford Jr.; and George D. Ramsay vs. Bennie Weiner. Other cases marked for a hearing in December are Walter F. Dyer vs. Louis F. LeDoux, and Vahlon Andrews vs. Benjamin Barker. F. S. Arnold vs. Sea View Railway Company, one of the old standbys on the docket was tentatively assigned for trial at the December term, but it is generally regarded as doubtful if it will be tried on its merits at that time. A motion to remove default in a Block Island probate case was not granted.

Missionary Talks.

There were some notable addresses at Emmanuel Church on Monday evening, when the missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church were discussed by people who are familiar with their every phase. The rector, Rev. Dr. Porter, opened the meeting, speaking briefly, and then presented Mr. George Gordon King of Newport, who is the treasurer of the board of missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Mr. King told of the recent gift of $300,000 for missions by the Woman's Auxiliary, being the triennial offering of that organization. He told of the growth of the missionary movement, and of the immense field that is open for cultivation.

Dr. Porter told interestingly of matters connected with the General Convention in New York last month, and then presented Deaconness Young, who told of the immense work that is being done in the Philippines. She has but recently returned from the islands and is shortly to go back there to establish a mission at Jolo. Her remarks were illustrated by lantern slides, and her address proved most interesting and instructive. A number of novel souvenirs and curios of the islands were on exhibition.

A number of new papers for nominations for city offices have been taken out from the city clerk's office this week, and a number have been filed with the city clerk. For the unexpired term of Mrs. Mary B. W. Marsh, two nomination papers have been taken out, both by ladies. Mrs. French E. Chadwick and Mrs. Walter N. Hill have both taken out papers, but it is reported that Mrs. Chadwick may possibly withdraw in favor of Mrs. Hill. Nominations for aldermen are coming along well, and also for the council. In the third ward, the veteran war horse, John J. Peckham, is announced as a candidate for the council.

The earthquake that is supposed to have visited Rhode Island last Monday forenoon was felt quite perceptibly in some sections of Newport. At several of the summer residences in the neighborhood of the Cliffs a noticeable tremor, lasting for a number of seconds, was felt. Mr. F. M. Greenlaw, the head of the science department of the Rogers High School, noted the movement on some of his delicate instruments. In other sections of the State the shock was felt more generally, and there seems to be no doubt but that it was a genuine earthquake, though of a very mild character.

The commission appointed by the Federal Court to condemn the land for the site of a new federal building in this city, met here on Thursday and looked over the land that is desired. Then a meeting was held in the old State House, at which the owners had an opportunity to appear and set forth their claims.

The suit for separate maintenance brought by Mrs. Nina Chinn Walker against her husband, John W. G. Walker, was re-opened in the Superior Court this week when a complete new trial was begun. It will probably occupy a large part of next week. The details are decidedly unsavory.

Miss Edna Dawley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Perry B. Dawley, has returned to her home after being confined to the Newport Hospital by scarlet fever for more than seven weeks. There are now only two small children in the scarlet fever ward and the diphtheria ward is also light.

Rev. Joseph Cooper, pastor of the First Methodist Church, has been confined to his home during the past week, suffering from a severe attack of quinsy. He is considerably improved, however.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Isaac Ingalls Stevens.

Since the death in Boston on Monday of Mrs. Margaret Lyman Stevens, widow of General Isaac Ingalls Stevens, there is but one survivor of the large family of children of Benjamin and Harriet Lyman Hazard, who lived in the old Wanton house at the corner of Broadway and Stone street. There were nine of these children, seven of whom lived to grow up. Of these everyone attained the age of ninety years or over, Mrs. Stevens being in her ninety-seventh year at the time of her death. The only survivor is now Thomas George Hazard of Wakefield, who is ninety years of age.

Mrs. Stevens' father, Benjamin Hazard, was a distinguished lawyer, and well known throughout the State. She was a descendant of prominent colonial families—the Wantons, Robinsons, and Lymans. She married a great many years ago Isaac Ingalls Stevens, an officer of the United States Army, who served with honor and credit in three wars, attaining the rank of Major General, and who fell at the head of his men at the Battle of Chantilly in 1862. General Stevens' record in war and peace was a notable one. He not only had a splendid reputation in the field, but had served as a member of Congress and had been Superintendent of Indian Affairs at Washington. He fought gallantly during the first years of the Civil War and his untimely death in action was regarded as a great loss to his country. His remains were brought to Newport for interment, and the city erected a handsome monument over the grave in the Island Cemetery.

Mrs. Stevens is survived by a son, General Hazard Stevens, with whom she had made her home for many years. General Stevens like his father, earned a brilliant reputation for gallantry and ability in the Civil War. He is besides an able writer and has produced a number of volumes on historical subjects.

The remains were brought to this city for interment on Thursday, being laid to rest beside those of her husband in the Island cemetery.

John T. Reagan.

Mr. John T. Reagan, formerly of Newport, died at his home in Bowling Green, Florida, on Tuesday. He had made his home in the South for a number of years, having left Newport after retiring from the grocery business. His health was not of the best at that time, and he went South in the belief that he would be improved He owned a large plantation in Florida and was very fond of the country there

Mr. Reagan ran a large grocery store in Newport for some twenty years, being located at the corner of Thames and South Baptist streets. He also conducted a machine shop and garage and carried on a big business. He was formerly a member of many Newport organizations and had still retained his membership in Newport Lodge of Elks. He is survived by a widow and several children.

Wedding Bells.

Shea—Leddy.

The wedding of Miss Rita G. Leddy, daughter of Alderman and Mrs. John E. Leddy, and Mr. William C. Shea took place in the rectory of St. Mary's Church on Thursday evening in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William B Meenan, pastor of the church. The bride was gowned in white charmeuse, trimmed with duchesse lace, her veil being arranged in cap effect and caught with lilies of the valley. She was attended by Miss Helen Sullivan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Sullivan, as bridesmaid. Mr. Edward Curran was the best man.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents on Franklin street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Shea left on the New York boat for their wedding trip being given a hearty send-off on the wharf. They will make their home on Morton avenue in this city.

Young Men's Hebrew Association

A new organization, known as the Young Men's Hebrew Association, has been chartered, and has organized by the election of the following officers:

President—Hermann Abrahams.
Vice President—Alex. Edelson.
Recording Secretary—Mitchel Kohm.
Financial Secretary—G. Rosen.
Treasurer—Daniel Hershman.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Samuel Dannin.
Executive Committee—The officers, Max Levy, B. Richards.
Educational and Publicity Committee—Leo Prins, chairman; S. Billard, P. Schliefer, A. Edelson, L. Lippitt.
House Committee—B. Richards, chairman; J. Smith, J. Hertz, G. Rosen, R. Adler, S. Abrahams, R. Kesch.
Investigating Committee—Samuel Kesch, chairman; P. Schliefer, J. Sperling.
Entertainment and Athletic Committee—Daniel Hershman, chairman; P. Alberts, S. Kosch, Joseph Josephson, Joseph Sterling, H. Polial, H. Hertz.
Auditing Committee—H. Zeidman, chairman; B. Billard, Louis Lippitt.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The winter cottage services for the Epworth League opened last week Friday, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Peabody entertaining a large gathering. Miss Ellen E. Smith presented the weekly subject, "Are we training ourselves to serve with scientific efficiency?" Miss Belle I. Peckham acted as pianist. The meeting this week will be with Mr. and Mrs. George Irish. Rev. E. E. Wells will speak upon "What can we do for our little brothers and sisters?"

Two sermons in observance of All Saint's Day were held at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. One on Saturday, All Saint's Day, when Rev. E. L. Reed, curate at Emmanuel Church, Newport, celebrated the Holy Eucharist, and a second service on Sunday morning, Rev. Latta Griswold acting as celebrant and also delivering a special sermon. At the evening weekly service held at the Berkeley Parish House, Deaconness Virginia Young gave an instructive and interesting talk upon the Philippine Islands where she had spent two months and is expecting to be located the coming year.

On Sunday evening next Mr. Philip Eaton, a master at St. George's School, will give an illustrated lecture upon "The Poor Whites in the South."

Having contributed in April its proportionate part to the R. I. State Federation of Women's clubs, the Oliphant Club, through its director, Mrs. John R. Coggeshall, received last week 30 copies of the "Housekeeper's Manual," from the department of home economics. This very useful book covers an extended variety of subjects relating to home-keeping and is intended for distribution not only among the Federated local clubs but principally to those in uneducated districts who have had little opportunity to learn methods of good housekeeping.

The preacher on Sunday, at the 11 o'clock morning service at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, will be the Venerable R. P. Spurr, Archdeacon of Middleborough, West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse LeValley removed on Monday to their new home on Bliss Mine road, Mr. LeValley taking charge at the near by pumping station of the Newport Water Works, formerly operated by Mr. James. They are soon to be joined by Mrs. LeValley's father, Mr. John D. Blair, and her cousin, Mrs. Maud Townsend Taylor and son, who have made their home with Mrs. LeValley in recent years, and who are settling up affairs at the Blair house on Berkeley avenue.

The Paradise Club has been devoting the two recent meetings to the poets, Wm. Cullen Bryant and John Greenleaf Whittier. The subject next week will be "Edison, on how to live long." The Oliphant Club has been spending the time at its weekly meetings in the reading of Winston Churchill's "The Inside of the Cup."

Mrs. Philip Wilbor will entertain the Women's Auxilliary of St. Mary's and Holy Cross Churches, on Wednesday next.

The Women's Foreign Missionary of the M. E. Church held a "Mite Box Opening" at the Methodist parsonage Tuesday with a special program devoted to "Benevolence," arranged by Mrs. E. E. Wells, and conducted by the president, Mrs. Fred Smith. Of the 20 mite boxes distributed, 11 were returned that day which contained $16. The remainder will be brought in before the sending of the thank offering to the State. Light refreshments were served. There were a number of guests present.

Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham, for many years a teacher here, will speak on Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church on "The World's Sunday School Convention," which she attended in Zurich, Switzerland, this summer, as a delegate from the Middletown Church.

The earthquake Monday morning was distinctly felt although many could hardly credit the fact that it was an earthquake, the occurrence was so unusual, and the disturbance was over so quickly, not lasting more than three minutes.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. McCartney, who have been having their house remodeled through the summer, were agreeably surprised last Wednesday by a housewarming surprise party composed of Mrs. McCartney's associates in St. Mary's Choir Guild, who brought their refreshments with them. The afternoon was devoted to sewing for their Christmas sale which will be held in connection with their Harvest Supper to be given Thursday evening, Nov. 13, at the home of Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman.

At the Sunday School session at the Methodist Church on Sunday, Rev. E. E. Wells will present a report of the Teachers' Sunday School Institute which he attended in Taunton on Wednesday.

Fourteen Aquidneck Grange members attended on Wednesday the Neighbors' Night of Little Compton Grange. The total attendance was 250, 128 sitting down to the first table. These enjoyable gatherings are one of the strongest features of the year's program.

Capt. Charles Simmons was a visitor here Thursday of this week.

Election of Officers.

Sons of Columbus.

President—John O. Gazzila.
Vice President—Vittorio Rossetti.
Treasurer—Pasquale Parrett.
Recording Secretary—Alfonso Palmieri.
Financial Secretary—S. Decola.
Marshal—John Capecchio.
Trustees—Antonio De Paola, Nicholas Clambrone, John P. Plato.
Guard—Antonio Forte.
Color Bearer—Joseph Ardito.

Medical League.

President—Dr. Charles A. Brackett.
Vice Presidents—Dr. Christopher F. Barker, Ezra Rose.
Secretary—Gardner S. Pinny.
Treasurer—Thomas P. Peckham.

Bristol Lodge, No. ?, F. & A. M.

Worshipful Master—William W. Riley.
Senior Warden—Dr. E. C. Holloway.
Junior Warden—H. N. Sweet.
Treasurer—Jackson Carter.
Secretary—Henry H. Jones.

The Scrap Book

His Only Question.

Jack Raftery, a reporter, who has worked in many places, went to work on the Seattle Post-Intelligencer under Scott Bone about the time a grand jury was called. Raftery was ordered to cover the grand jury. The judge and the district attorney warned the grand jurors about the necessity for secrecy. Raftery had full reports of the doings in his paper every day.

The judge summoned Raftery.

"Young man," he said, "you have been asking those jurors questions. Who has been informing you?"

"I can't tell you, judge," Raftery replied. "It wouldn't be right to the juror. He didn't know he was talking to a reporter."

"But you asked him questions," said the judge heatedly.

"Not questions, judge," soothed Raftery. "I only asked him one question—just one—but I asked that one frequently."

"What was that question?" demanded the judge. "What was it?"

"Why," Raftery replied, "my question was, 'What will you have to drink?'"—Saturday Evening Post.

What Might Be Done.

What might be done if men were wise—
What glorious deeds, my suffering brother—
Would they unite
In love and right
And cease their scorn of one another!

Oppression's heart might be imbued
With kindling drops of loving kindness,
And knowledge pour
From shore to shore
Light on the eyes of mental blindness.

All slavery, warfare, lies and wrongs,
All vice and crime, might die together,
And wine and corn,
To each man born,
Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanest wretch that ever trod,
The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow,
Might stand erect
In self respect
And share the teeming world tomorrow.

What might be done? This might be done,
And more than this, my suffering brother—
More than the tongue
Ever said or sung,
If men were wise and loved each other.
—Charles Mackey.

Next Time.

Curious wedding customs linger still in obscure places. When in 1870 the Rev. S. L. Warren became rector of [illegible] he was called upon to marry a couple who, at the conclusion of the service, kissed each other before the altar. Mr. Warren did not approve of the custom, and as the wedding party proceeded to the vestry he said to old John Woods, the clerk, "Next time tell them not to kiss till they get to the vestry." Instantly John Woods hobbled forward and said to the bridegroom, "The rector says as next time ye're not to kiss her till yer gets to the vestry," and no one saw the humorous side of the injunction except the rector himself, who told the story.—Westminster Gazette.

Yes, He Could Hold Him.

A christening ceremony was taking place in a church in a mining district in Scotland. The infant that was to be christened was very gloriously arrayed. Among other things it wore a splendid bonnet, which, when the critical moment arrived, the mother had some difficulty in removing.

With the eyes of the congregation upon her the poor woman was greatly flustered, and her attempts to hold the baby and take its bonnet off at the same time seemed likely to end in her dropping the infant on the floor.

The clergyman turned rather impatiently to the father, a tremendously powerful looking collier, who was standing stolidly watching his wife's struggles.

"Can't you hold the child?" he asked sharply.

The big collier turned a disdainful glance on the minister, rather a diminutive man. "Haud him!" he whispered fiercely. "Man, I could fling him ower the kirk—and you tae!"

A Willing Agent.

Agents for the various transportation companies that operate in the Yellowstone park meet the trains at Livingston, Mont., and endeavor to secure for their companies tourists who have not been booked through.

Several of them were trying to get a tourist early this season. They explained the advantages of their various methods of seeing the park.

Finally the tourist said: "It isn't a question of money with me. It is simply a question of congeniality."

"Yes, yes, yes!" shouted one of the agents. "We show you that, too—just the other side of Mammoth Hot Springs."—Saturday Evening Post.

Just In Time.

There is a delicious flavor about this story of a Virginia lady married to a man who, though uniformly unsuccessful in his hunting trips, boastingly spoke of his "killings."

One day returning from a trip with the usual accompaniment of an empty bag it occurred to him that his wife would make fun of him if he returned without even one proof of his oft boasted skill. So he purchased a brace of partridges to deceive his trusting spouse. As he threw them on the table in front of her he observed, "Well, my dear, you see I am not so awkward with the gun after all."

"Dick," replied the wife, turning from the birds, with a grimace, after a brief examination, "you were quite right in shooting these birds today. Tomorrow it would have been too late."

The Society of Mayflower Descendants was organized Dec. 22, 1894.

The Society of the Colonial Dames of America was organized May 23, 1890.

The Society of the Sons of the Revolution, instituted Feb. 22, 1876, was reorganized Dec. 4, 1883.

The Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized in Washington, D. C., on Oct. 11, 1890.

SIRES AND SONS.

Premier Yamamoto of Japan is a total abstainer.

B. A. W. Russell, a member of the faculty of Harvard, is heir presumptive to an English earldom.

La Bargy, the actor, who is said to be the best clothed man in Paris, declares that he cannot dress on less than 25,000 francs a year.

Paderewski, it is said, can play over 100 compositions from memory. He needs to read or play a composition new to him only twice in order to memorize it.

H. L. Wilkinson of Philadelphia has served forty-six years as a guard in the Pennsylvania Eastern State penitentiary, in which time he has kept watch over more than 30,000 criminals.

Chapman Grant, son of Jesse R. Grant and a grandson of General U. S. Grant, has succeeded George P. Engelhardt as assistant curator of the children's museum of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences.

The oldest French citizen, M. Schamel Roy of Versailles, entered his one hundred and seventh year Aug. 26. He is the son of a grenadier of Napoleon's guard and remembers having seen the emperor one day at Versailles.

Town Topics.

Boston is getting a drydock, while Philadelphia is talking about one.—Philadelphia Ledger.

It is reported that there are 1,000,000 bad eggs in Kansas City. How the population of that town has been increasing!—Chicago Record-Herald.

Strange to say, they believe in the sober second thought in Milwaukee. People there can't marry until the marriage licenses are five days old.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cleveland was paid a compliment so delicate as to be almost imperceptible when the mayor of Orrville, O., came here to learn how not to build a municipal light plant.—Cleveland Leader.

Simple Salve.

Three parts of white petroleum jelly and one of bismuth make an old, well known ointment for skin diseases.

For tired feet use a mixture of equal parts of alcohol and lemon juice. Mix very thoroughly and rub on the feet and ankles.

The first application to a burn should be sweet oil, or if that be not at hand use cream of tartar and then send for a doctor if it is severe.

A cupful of hot water with a little lemon juice added to make it palatable taken the first thing in the morning will often prevent a bilious attack.

Sporting Tips.

Uhlan's new trotting record of 1:54½ is a far cry from the days when "2:40 on the plank road" was thought to be fast.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

You never hear an umpire who has been handling close decisions having much to say about the wisdom of the plain people.—Washington Star.

It is to be hoped in the interest of international sport that the kaiser's new yacht may prove fast enough to become a challenger for the America's cup. A German boat contesting for this greatest yachting trophy would do much to promote sport.—New York World.

Train and Track.

The new gas-electric railroad cars are extensively used in Germany.

British railways use motorcars in calling for and delivering freight, and they also endeavor to increase their passenger traffic in parts of the country which their rail lines do not reach by means of road motor service.

A naphthalene locomotive just constructed at the Creusot works in France weighs eighteen tons, develops seventy horsepower, costs 0.7 cent per hour to operate and is expected to be used where water is scarce or bad or for military operations.

Pert Personals.

King William still manages to hold to his seat on the water wagon. "Hoch der kaiser!"—Los Angeles Times.

Prince Alexander of Teck is hard up. However, he has not yet made preparations for going to work.—Chicago News.

In many particulars it seems impossible to conduct the affairs of the universe without giving personal offense to G. Bernard Shaw.—Chicago Tribune.

SIRES AND SONS.

Joseph Husser yawned in New York the other morning and had to go to a hospital to get his mouth closed.

Professor Ehrlich, the famous scientist, has all the absentmindedness of the German professor of tradition. His cigar is the only thing he never forgets.

C. B. Nicholson, who will in all probability build Sir Thomas Lipton's new cup challenger, is now building a twin screw yacht for Paul Singer, which will be the first yacht to use the Diesel engine for motive power.

Sir William Crookes, discoverer of thallium, recently celebrated his eighty-first birthday. Notwithstanding his age, he is among the young men of the time. He is still actively engaged in important experimental work.

Walter Barrows, succeeding the late A. S. Hanson as general passenger agent of the Boston and Albany railroad, has been in the employ of the same company since he began his railroad career. He began in 1892 as clerk in the office of the ticket auditor at Boston.

Joseph O. Thompson, known as "the king farmer of Alabama," owns 25,000 acres in the fertile black belt, near Birmingham. To properly care for the farm 1,200 hands are employed, who, with their families, make a population larger than the average Alabama city. Two hundred and thirty plows are always in use.

Eyes of the Starfish.

At the end of each arm in the common starfish there is a little red eye. It is sheltered at the base of the terminal tube foot, which has become altogether sensory. The eye or eye cushion shows little cups, each closed by a lens, lined by red, rodlike sensory cells, clothed externally by supporting cells and containing a transparent watery substance. Hellmuth Plessner made a number of experiments at Heligoland in order to discover how much a starfish sees with these "eyes" or eye spots. The answer is, not very much. It does not form an image nor does it perceive a moving object. But it has considerable sensitiveness in distinguishing different degrees of light and shade. Even the skin of the starfish is responsive to differences of illumination in the immediate vicinity, but by means of its "eyes" the starfish becomes aware of distant illumination that differs, either positively or negatively, from that of the immediately surrounding area.—New York World.

Just as Well Off.

A man had his next door neighbor arrested on a charge of willfully damaging a chicken.

The judge looked at the charge with mingled amusement and surprise, and when the plaintiff was put on the stand he asked him what damage had been done to the bird.

"My next door neighbor caught the chicken in his garden," answered the plaintiff, "and wrung its neck."

"I see," returned the judge. "What was the chicken worth alive?"

"It was worth 75 cents," answered the plaintiff.

"What was it worth dead?" questioned the judge.

"Seventy-five cents," replied the plaintiff.

"I fail to see where any appreciable damage was done," said the judge. "The case is dismissed."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Ancient Unions and Trusts.

About the year 100 B. C. Thyatira came under the power of Rome, and, though in the days of the republic it suffered much from oppression and extortion, great commercial prosperity came to it with the inauguration of the empire. About the time that St. John wrote the Revelation it was at the height of its wealth and prosperity as a business city. It is known that there were more trade guilds in Thyatira than in any other city of Asia, for inscriptions tell us that there were guilds of linen workers, wool workers, dyers, bronze smiths, potters, bakers, tanners and slave dealers. The selling of ready made garments was an important business of Thyatira, but whether there were the accompaniments of sweatshops, long hours and scanty pay we are not told.—Christian Herald.

Genesis of the Phonograph.

As long ago as 1885 Sir W. H. Preece, then director of the British postoffice telegraphs, sent messages without wires across the sound of Mull when the submarine cable was broken down. Sir William was also present at the birth of the phonograph. In 1877 he spent Independence day with Edison at his house in New York, and in discussing the telephone he remarked to the great American inventor, "Then if what you say is true it will be possible to reproduce the human voice." Edison shut his eyes, said nothing, and the conversation changed. On the voyage home Sir William worked out a phonograph in theory, but, not being a mechanic, left it as an idea. In less than a month Edison sent Sir William Preece a phonograph, the first that came to England.—London Graphic.

Did as She Asked Him.

A teacher in a tenement district hurried from the school to find the mother of a pupil who had been taken ill.

"Can you show me where Mrs. Angelo Scandale lives?" she inquired of a cherub transplanted from the sunny south to a dark, sunless alley.

"Yes, teach', I show you," and a willing, sticky hand dragged her on with such speed as to make her stumble over an Italian dame seated on the threshold. After the teacher's breathless flight toward the clouds the little hand stopped tugging.

"There where Mees Scandale live," indicated the horizontal arm and finger, "but she downstair sitting on the step," finished the smiling lips.—New York Globe.

Breed and Feed the Horses.

Show me a well bred horse and a poorly fed one and I will show you a poor horse. Show me a poorly bred one and a well fed one and I will show you a fair horse. Show me a well bred one and a well fed one and I will show you a market topper.—Wallace's Farmer.

Quaint Description.

Admiral Dewey once described quaintly in Washington a man who was a borrower and a sponger.

"He is one of those chaps that one occasionally meets," the admiral said, "who use all their friends as coaling stations."

Remembered Him.

"Did your uncle remember you when he came to make his will?"

"Yes. He remembered me so well that he left my name out altogether."—Buffalo Express.

Relationship.

Governess—If I were cousin german to you, what relation would my father be to you, Mildred? Small Mildred—Dutch uncle.—Chicago News.

The difference between one boy and another consists not so much in talent as in energy.—Thomas Arnold.

Helpful.

"These magazines are so helpful."

"What's the latest?"

"Here in the home hints they tell you how to make a lovely suffragette bomb out of an old tomato can."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Industry is the right hand and frugality is the left hand of fortune.

EPIGRAMS OF GAYNOR.

There are people who think they are pious when they are only bilious.

The last thing we should try to do in this world is to force our religious opinions and prejudices on others.

Some people say they do not believe in God even, I do not believe them. No one can sincerely say that.

You ask me to give an interview saying what I would say to the readers of 3,000 newspapers. I would say to them to be very careful about believing all they see in the newspapers.

I know of no place where there is more philosophy than in a barnyard. You can learn much from animals. Within their circle they know much more than we do.

He who cares to do no more than he is paid for will never be paid for more than he does.

Public clamor is almost always in the wrong. It is so loud that we think it includes everybody, whereas, in fact, it may include very few. One stridulous grasshopper in the angle of a fence makes more noise than the whole noble herd of cattle near by.—W. J. Gaynor, Late Mayor of New York.

SWEET 'LASSES.

See dat 'lasses—ain't it fine?
Ain't it good as champagne wine?
Bet yo' life I hoed dat cane—
Hoed dat cane wid might an' main!
Cut dem stalks an' biled 'em, too,
An' heah's a jug I made fo' you.
Ain't it black, an' ain't it sweet?
Golly, ain't it good to eat?
Bake dat hoecake good an' brown,
Den yo' spread dat 'lasses roun'.
Mop it up—au', oh, my soul,
Watch yo' eyes begin to roll.
—Jacksonville Times-Union.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE PERIL.

I am led to make a few remarks on woman suffrage. It is a beautiful dream that female suffrage will purify politics. But the vital and important thing for us to consider is the effect on women themselves. We had better endure the evils of corruption in politics and debauchery in our government than bring about a condition which will mar the beauty and dim the luster of the glorious womanhood with which we have been familiar. I know the demand for suffrage on the part of women is growing too fast for old fogies like me to stop it, except possibly in the south and New England, where conservatism is more strongly intrenched than anywhere else in the country. I sincerely believe that the usefulness and goodness of woman vary inversely as the extent of her participation in politics. I believe she will improve politics, but ultimately politics will destroy her. And when our good women are no longer to be found the doom of the republic is near.—Senator Ben Tillman.

WOULD YOU BE YOUNG AGAIN?

Would you be young again?
So would not I!
One tear to memory given
Onward I'd hie.

Life's dark flood forded o'er,
All but at rest on shore,
Say, would you plunge once more,
With home so nigh?

If you might would you now
Retrace your way?
Wander through stormy wilds,
Faint and astray?

Night's gloomy watches fled,
Morning all beaming red,
Hope's smiles around us shed,
Heavenward away!

Where, then, are those dear ones,
Our joy and delight?
Dear and more dear, though now
Hidden from sight!

Where they rejoice to be,
There is the land for me.
Fly, time, fly speedily!
Come, life and light!
—Lady Nairne.

TENDERNESS.

So soon as one's heart is tender it is weak. When it is beating so warmly against the breast, and the throat is, as it were, tied tightly, and one strives to press the tears from one's eyes and feels an incomprehensible joy as they begin to flow, then we are so weak that we are fettered by chains of flowers, not because they have become strong through any magic chain, but because we tremble lest we should tear them asunder.—Goethe.

The Old, Old Fashion.

We live in an age of graft and greed,
Greed of power and greed of gain;
Money begins and ends our creed.
Mammon is king, and his lords remain.
Wisdom no longer may hope to lead.
Culture is taking a holiday.
But women flatter and men proceed
To lose their heads in the good old way.
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Energy and Work.

"What becomes of the energy of motion of a street car when suddenly stopped?"

Law—mass multiplied by velocity equals momentum. The mass of the car in pounds or tons multiplied by its specific speed in feet per second gives a product named foot pounds or foot tons. This momentum is expended at the instant of collision or impact in delivering a blow, as in the case of a cannon ball. If the body receiving the impact is movable part of the momentum will appear in it as motion. If immovable the car will be smashed or more backward. And the molecules of the matter at point of impact will be increased in temperature and also be moved somewhat. This requires energy, and work has been accomplished from instant of collision until rest obtains. The answer is the energy of momentum is transformed into work.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

Three Birthdays a Year.

There is apparently plenty of fun for the child in Sweden in the matter of birthdays, but the parent can hardly be expected to feel the same, for the children there do not confine themselves to one birthday, but they must have three. Of course the first one is the real birthday, and the other two are those whose names the Swedish boy or girl bears. For every day in the year of the Swedish calendar has its own separate name, besides the weekly names, which other nations have. Sometimes if the parent gives the child a second name or a first one that cannot be found in the calendar, the child loses out on one birthday. And considerable protest must follow, too, when the child becomes old enough to realize what he is missing. In the German calendar every day has a name also, but the observance of these days is not at all common in the latter country.

English Harvest Feasts.

The feasts that now take place at the close of the harvest season in England are small affairs compared with the old fashioned harvest suppers held formerly. In some of the northern counties the farmers would give churns of cream, and it was served out in cups to the laborers. Nowadays a glass of ale or cider is the substitute for the old time feast. In some parts of the north of Ireland the ancient custom still lingers as "the churn supper." A very old custom is the baking of a large cake by the farmer's wife. This is cut up and served out to every one, including children, accompanying the "horkey cart" into the farmyard. The "horkey cart" was the cart on which the last load of the season was drawn to the farm.—London Answers.

Distinctive Dress in England.

At Coutts' bank the clerical assistants must all wear frock coats, and no one in the employment of the bank is allowed to go about with his trousers turned up. At Hoare's bank it is the custom of all those employed to wear white ties. Members of the legal profession observe the etiquette of their calling by abstaining from the wearing of light or fancy colored clothes and always wear silk hats. The beadles of some Presbyterian churches in England wear dress suits instead of the Anglican cassock. Some brewers' workmen and draymen wear scarlet knitted wool nightcaps. In fact, nearly every trade and profession has its own conventions and unwritten laws concerning the dress of its members.—London Globe.

Business and Poetry.

Not every one can successfully combine banking and literature, as did Lord Avebury. William Sharp (Fiona MacLeod) attempted it when a clerk in the London office of the Bank of Melbourne, with the result that the manager quickly gave him choice of accepting an agency in an out of the way place in Australia or quitting the service. Sharp took French leave for a day in order to think the matter over and went into the country to hear the cuckoo. Next day the manager demanded angrily why he had been absent from his post. Sharp explained. "We can't do with one who puts the call of a cuckoo before his business," said the chief coldly, and—Sharp left the bank.—London Chronicle.

Japan's Dummy Editors.

There is a peculiar person on the staff of some of the Japanese newspapers, known as the "dummy editor," whose sole duty it is to go to jail in the interests of the journal. Whenever a paper publishes something unfriendly to the government it is suppressed and the "dummy editor" sent to prison, while the real editor simply changes the name of the paper and continues to publish it as before.

Spider Charms.

Spiders, like worms and snakes, were formerly used as charms to cure disease. The spider was worn in a nut which was suspended around the neck. When the spider died the disease, it was affirmed, died with it, according to the claims made.

Talked a Lot.

"I never say all that I think," she remarked.

"Then," he replied, being unwilling to miss the chance, "you must think an awful lot."—Puck.

Double.

"What vegetables serve a double purpose?" asked the teacher.

"Cucumbers," yelled the class.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Tea Heal

Kate's husband, sober, ne'er was known
An unkind word to toss her.
'Tis only when he's in his cups
That he is apt to saucer.
—Boston Transcript.

The Best Kind.

Her Father—Have you a family tree?

Her Lover—No, but I have 10,000 acres of pine timber in Wisconsin.

Her Father—Great! Have a drink, a good cigar and the girl!—New York Evening Post.

Feke's Bitters

The Great Spring Medicine made from Roots and Herbs.

The Best Spring Tonic and Blood Purifier

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TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in *New 50 Cent Size* and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle, enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all Diseases or Inflammations of the Eye. 25c.

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COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA

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STEAMER GENERAL

Lv. NEWPORT LONG WHARF

(Week Days Only.)

Lv. Newport, (Long wh)	Due New York, (G. C. Ter)	Lv. New York, (G. C. Ter)	Due Newport (Long wh)
10.30 a. m.	4.00 p. m.	12.00 n't.	7.05 a. m.
1.05 p. m.	7.00 p. m.	4.45 a. m.	12.50 noon
4.05 p. m.	11.20 p. m.	10.02 a. m.	3.55 p. m.
7.15 p. m.	p 7.00 p. m.	1.02 p. m.	6.45 p. m.

p Except Mondays.
p New London (Norwich Line.)

Tickets, etc., at City Ticket office, 320 Thames St., and at Wharf Office.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect October 5, 1913.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.03, 6.18 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport, 7.00, 8.14, 11.02 a. m., 3.05, 5.03, 9.23 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.03, 9.23 p. m.

Tiverton—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.03, 9.23 p. m.

Middleboro—6.50, 8.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.05, p. m.

Hyannis—6.50, 11.00 a. m., 3.05, p. m.

Provincetown—6.50 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Plymouth—11.00 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—6.50, 9.10, 11.00 a.m. 1.10, 3.05, 5.03, 9.23 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a.m., 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.03, 9.23, p. m.

Bay State Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

In effect September 9, 1912.

Subject to change without notice.

C. L. BISBEE, Superintendent, Vernon Avenue, Newport.

Telephone, Newport 188.

CARS LEAVE NEWPORT CITY HALL for Fall River, City Hall (1 hr. 20 min.), via Middletown (20 min.), Portsmouth (40 min.) Island Park (55 min.), Stone Bridge (56 min.), Tiverton (1 hr. 00 min.), *6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m., 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 11.15 p. m. Return, lv. Fall River City Hall, *6.10, *6.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.20 p. m. Return, lv. Stone Bridge, *6.45, 8.20, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.45 a. m., 12.25, 1.05, 1.45, 2.25, 3.05, 3.45, 4.25, 5.05, 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.00, 11.35 p. m.

CARS LEAVE FRANKLIN STREET FOR Beach (12 min.), *6.40, *6.55, *7.10, 7.25, every 15 min. to 10.40 a. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.)

Mile Corner (10 min.), *6.35, *6.50, 7.05, every 15 min. to 11.35 p. m.

Morton Park (17 min.), *6.10, *6.25, 6.40, every 15 min. to 11.10. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

CARS LEAVE MILE CORNER FOR Beach (22 min.) *6.30, *6.45, *7.00, 7.15, every 15 min. to 10.30 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52.* (Change at Franklin Street).

Morton Park (22 min.), *6.00, *6.15, 6.30, every 15 min. to 11.00 p. m. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22. p. m.

Note—*Does not run on Sunday.

WATER

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

Impertinence.

"I notice that you and Simmons don't seem to be as friendly as you were formerly."

"No. He has no use for me any more."

"What's the matter?"

"At the club a few nights ago he attempted to tell a joke at my expense, and by a lucky inspiration I was able to slip in a remark which turned the laugh on him."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A woman frequently changes her mind. That's why she is able to give a person a piece of it and still always have enough left for the next one.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mme. Dieulafoy, the famous explorer and traveler, is the only woman in France who is permitted to wear male attire, a law being passed specially for her benefit.

Miss Florence R. Corbett has taken the position of manager of the Princeton university dining halls. Miss Corbett was last year in charge of the dining halls of Teachers' college and the Horace Mann school in New York.

Among the treasures of the Duchess of Marlborough's jewels there is none so costly or so prized as the exquisitely beautiful pearl necklace which once graced the neck of the Empress Catherine of Russia and which was purchased by the duchess' father, Mr. Vanderbilt.

The Italian supreme court has refused to allow Signorina Teresa Labriola to practice law in that country on the grounds that a woman cannot do anything in public life without the consent of her husband, and if she were allowed to practice law her husband might withdraw his consent.

Education Notes.

Required home study has been abolished in the schools of Sacramento, Cal.

Philadelphia provides free eyeglasses for nearly 2,500 school children every year.

Five hundred and fifty-five persons attended the evening classes in academic subjects at the University of Cincinnati last year.

Medical inspection is a business proposition. In a town with 250 children, it is said, for instance, there would be an annual saving of $5,250 if by thorough medical inspection the curable physical defects that handicap school children could be remedied.

Current Comment.

Would the Mexicans know a "legal election" if they saw one?—Binghamton Press.

If there is anything the nation needs more than a uniform divorce law it is sensible marriages.—Philadelphia Ledger.

North America is now an island. England will hereafter kindly stop putting on insular airs when we are around.—New York Mail.

With 7,012 lives lost in disasters at sea within the past fifteen years, there is reason for the great interest the world is taking in aerial navigation.—New York World.

Flippant Flings.

We hope nobody will venture to say that the granting of votes to women by Holland is a Dutch treat.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

It has been discovered that Babylonia had trouble with bad pavements. Early honors for odd pavements go to another spot, however.—Chicago Tribune.

A German prince has been fined $7 for "beamtenbeleidigung." It seems to us that any man who would dare commit an offense with a name like that ought to get a life sentence at least.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Cookbook.

Potatoes will have a delicious flavor if you put a little sugar, as well as salt, in the water when boiling.

Corned mutton may be used in all the ways in which corned beef is used. The broth in which it is boiled makes good soup when seasoned with onion and turnip or other vegetables.

In preparing stewed corn, if one leaves it on the cob while cooking and cuts it off when it is done, instead of before it is cooked, it will have a decidedly better flavor. In this way it is much sweeter and juicier, as it can be cut close to the cob.

Aerial Flights.

If aeroplanes are to be of any practical benefit the drivers of them must cut out the somersault feature.—Atlanta Constitution.

The monoplanes beat the biplanes in France. In fact, almost twice as many men have been killed in the former as in the latter.—Philadelphia Ledger.

There is no escaping the impression that the expert aviator, Pegoud, is preparing a melancholy duty for the "I told you so" expert.—Washington Star.

Good Roads.

The doctrine of good roads is one that all creeds will subscribe to.—Detroit Free Press.

Good roads are a help to religion, says the governor of Michigan. Prevent swearing at the polls.—Portland Oregonian.

If the politicians devoted half as much attention to road building as to fence repairing, national highways would cross the land in every direction.—Washington Post.

Fashion Frills.

A woman is no funnier than she looks—in the present style of costume.—New York World.

Parisian costumers say the trousers skirt is soon to come. That means no doubt that they'll wear 'em literally as well as metaphorically.—Washington Post.

After seeing those new English overcoats for men one can't help rejoicing that last year's coat is still good enough to keep him warm this year.—Detroit Free Press.

Correctly Classified.

A Washington man who was being shown through one of the ancestral homes in the Shenandoah valley by an aged colored servitor stopped before a portrait.

"What a fine painting!" he exclaimed. "Why, that must be an old master!"

"Excuse me, boss," said the retainer, "but you's mistaken. Dat's de picture of ole Missus Taylor."—Lippincott's.

SAYINGS OF SAGES.

The journey of high honor lies not in smooth ways.—Sir Philip Sidney.

Love's secret is to be always doing things for God and not to mind because they are such very little ones.—F. W. Faber.

Those whom the world agree to call great are those who have done or produced something of permanent value to humanity.—Froude.

The whole experience of life, in small things and in great—what is it? It is an aggregate of real forces.—Gladstone.

It is well to think well. It is divine to act well.—Horace Mann.

A great soul will be as strong to live as to think.—Emerson.

There is no service like his that serves because he loves.—Sir Philip Sidney.

A good action never perishes, neither before God nor before men.—Asiatic Proverb.

LITERATURE.

The history of nations, in the sense of which I use the word, is often best studied in works not professedly historical. Wherever literature consoles sorrow or assuages pain, wherever it brings gladness to eyes which fall with wakefulness and tears and ache for the dark house and the long sleep, there is exhibited in its noblest form the immortal influence of Athens.—Macaulay.

GOLDEN WEATHER.

Of the whole year, I think, I love
The best that time we used to call
The little summer of all saints,
About the middle of the fall,

Because there fell the golden days
Of that gold year beside the sea
When first I had you at heart's will
And you had your whole will of me.

It is the being's afternoon,
The second summer of the soul,
When spirits find a way to reach
Beyond the sense and its control.

Then come the firmamental days,
The underseason of the year,
When God himself, being well content,
Takes time to whisper in our ear.

Sweetheart, once more by every sign
Of blade and shadow it must be
The little summer of all saints
In the red autumn by the sea.
—Bliss Carman.

ELECTION OF JUDGES.

It has been my official duty to look into the judiciary of each state in my search for candidates to be appointed to federal judgeships, and I affirm without hesitation that in states where many of the elected judges in the past have had high rank the introduction of nomination by direct primary has distinctly injured the character of the bench for learning, courage and ability. The nomination and election of a judge are now to be the result of his own activity and of fortuitous circumstances. Newspaper prominence plays a most important part, though founded on circumstances quite irrelevant in considering judicial qualities.

The result of the present tendency is seen in the disgraceful exhibitions of men campaigning for the place of state supreme judge and asking votes on the ground that their decisions will have a particular class favor.—Ex-President Taft.

THE FLAG.

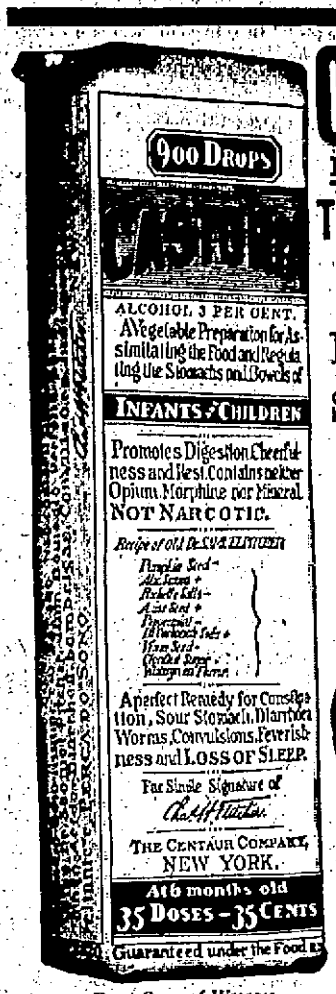
It may be naught but a bit of cloth
And a splash of color upon a staff—
A thing for the idle cynic's sneer
And the cosmopolitan's laugh.

But once in a foreign land, where all
Was wonderful, strange and new and fair,
I looked and saw, with a quick surprise,
The old flag floating there.

And into my heart there came a thrill,
And a mist of tears came over my eye,
And I understood as never before
Why men are willing to die.
—J. R. Taylor.

"Old Nick."

Nickels and "Old Nick" are derived from the name of a Scandinavian demon, Nikr, who, according to an old legend, is supposed to haunt the mines in which the metal nickel is found and it was long believed that he gave the hardness to the metal.



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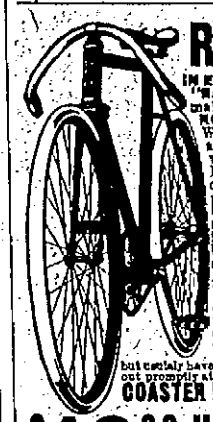
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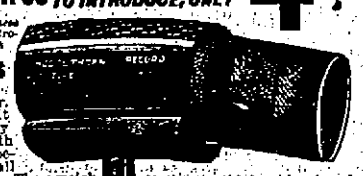
YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. **BICYCLE DEALERS**, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second-hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8, or $10 for a few exceptional machines. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* **$4.80**

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.60).



NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

Nails, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year. Made in all sizes. **DESCRIPTION:** It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing air to escape. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We will ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not need to pay a cent until you examine and find them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at anywhere near our price. We know that you will be well pleased with them when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, because this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires and bicycle equipment and sundries at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It costs only a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

See a Pin and Pick It Up.

See a pin and pick it up,
You may have the worst of luck.
See a pin and let it lie,
Good luck follows till you die.
For a million germs may lurk
Round the point, a poisoned dirk,
Of that artful little pin
Reeking with bubonic sin.

Microbes cluster 'neath its head;
Cocci grow by fission red;
Dread bacilli wait apace
Just to down the human race.
Pneumococcus and its kind
You'll be very apt to find—
Pathogenic evils ripe,
Typhus and its prototype.

Better let that dang'rous pin
Lie its unclean bed within.
Else prepare for other spheres
Where you'll not be moved by fears;
But, if after all we write,
Superstition holds you quite,
Should you choose to pick it up,
Douse in a carbolic cup.
—Cora Bell Bickford in Truth.

The Charitable Williams.

At the funeral services of an elderly darky of Richmond, Va., the following colloquy was overheard between two red negroes:

"There ain't no use in talkin'," said Mr. Barker; "Dick Williams, he was the most charitablest man dis town ever seen."

"I reckon dat's so," said the darky to whom Mr. Barker imparted this information. And he paused as if waitin' for evidence on this point.

"Yessuh," continued Mr. Barker, "Dick Williams, he always owned a nice hat, and durin' my time I ain't never heard that Dick ever refused to lend dat hat to anybody."—Judge.

Hardships of a Caesar.

Said old Bill Jones to Ezra Bings:
"My friend, you just watch me!
I'm going to do a lot of things
You'll be surprised to see.
I'm going to lead a movement great
And lift my voice on high
And rank with those who legislate
In congress by and by!"
And old Bill Jones he went ahead
And did exactly as he said.

He sits in congress day by day
And stays awake at night
To study out what he must say
To set the nation right.
All summer long he's up in arms
For every kind of strife,
While Ezra Bings enjoys the charms
Of simple, placid life.
And all that keeps old Bill afloat
Is Ezra's influential vote.
—Chicago Daily Mail.

Fashion Frills.

When a girl wears a low cut dress she is either coming home from work or going to a party.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A New York milliner's display of winter hats shows some with plumage nearly two feet high. Exit the hatbox under the bed as a family institution.—Detroit Free Press.

Once more the Parisian fashion makers announce that the crinoline is coming back. They may lead woman to the hoopskirt, but they have yet to make her wear it.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Aerial Flights.

The aviation death rate soars skyward.—Boston Herald.

Aviation, from the fatality standpoint, makes football seem like a parlor game.—Detroit Free Press.

When it comes to gathering them in, aviation is running the old sexton a mighty close race.—Indianapolis News.

The news on the same day of the fourteenth aviation fatality within a month and of the feat of a French airman in flying 156 miles in an hour affords equally graphic evidence of the progress of flying.—New York World.

Science Siftings.

Blocks of wood can be hardened and waterproofed for a number of purposes by boiling for a few minutes in olive oil.

Swedish chemists have devised a way for separating from coal tar the finely divided carbon which it holds in suspension.

Water requires eight times as much heat to warm it a given number of degrees as iron, five times as much as stone and about thirty times as much as lead or gold.

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Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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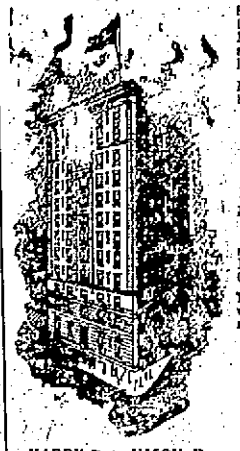
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Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,

18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf (1)

Newport, R. I.

Price of Coke.

From June 15, 1908,

Prepared, delivered;

36 bushels	$4.80
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75.

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $18 for 100 bushels.

Common, 9c. a bushel $8 for 100 bushels.

Orders left at the Gas Office, 338 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone — 181
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Saturday, November 8, 1913.

Thus far November has put it all over October as far as the weather is concerned.

Now that the State election in Massachusetts is over, the city of Boston is in the throes of a municipal election. Anything to beat Fitzgerald is the cry but there seem to be too many candidates in the field.

Just think of all that excitement in New York and the chief Bull Moose wasn't in it at all. Furthermore the political arena here has occupied so much attention that the newspapers have had little room for the Colonel's performances in South America.

It is getting on toward time for the big games on the football field. To-day Princeton and Harvard meet on the Princeton grounds, and a battle royal is expected. Yale plays Brown to-day and the result is by no means foregone. The Yale team this year is hardly up to her usual standard.

The city of Cranston was one of the lively places on Tuesday, holding the hottest city election in many years. The town of West Warwick held town and State election both, voting for Senator in the General Assembly. As a rule Rhode Island was quiet on Tuesday, the biennial State election law, taking away practically all the excitement. But next Fall things will wake up again.

Dr. Cook is again going after the North Pole but this time by way of the vaudeville stage. Like our honored and respected Secretary of State he does not seem to care what company he is in, so long as he keeps his name before the public and gets the money at the same time. Dr. Cook is trying to convince the public by means of lectures that he and not Peary discovered the North Pole.

The redeeming of the town of Cranston is one particularly bright spot in the annals of election day. Ever since the incorporation of that city Mayor Edward M. Sullivan and his henchmen have held control. Now, John W. Horton steps into the Mayor's chair and the Republicans will take control of the city council. A new order of things is promised in the youngest city in the State, and she may even yet have reason to feel proud of herself.

Eugene Noble Foss—sometime Republican, sometime Democrat, but more recently Independent, and ready at all times to accept of any creed or doctrine that should advance his political interests—what became of him in the hurricane that swept Massachusetts on Tuesday? After the tidal wave receded he was found lying on the shore gasping for breath. Beaten by the Democrat, the Republican and the Progressive, Governor Foss may possibly decide that he will soon retire from politics.

Tammany Hall has gone down to defeat, overwhelming, unquestioned defeat, in a battle waged on no other issue than the iniquity of the Tammany leaders and the misgovernment of the city of New York. The Fusionists will be in absolute control of the city government. This does not mean that Tammany may not come back into power again, for it probably will. This is not the first time that Tammany has been defeated, and the organization has thus far survived, to force its way back to the feeding trough through the apathy of the people of the city.

Some surprise has been manifested and much hypocritical condolence has been expressed at the apparent weakness of the Republican party in Massachusetts. There is occasion for neither surprise nor condolence. The Republican party in Massachusetts will yet return to its own, but in order to do so the leaders must stop running after strange gods. The defeat of Augustus P. Gardner was by no means the defeat for the Republican party that it may have appeared to be. In un representative State-wide primaries, attended by a small minority of the Republican voters of the State, Congressman Gardner secured the Republican nomination for Governor. He posed as a "progressive" and sought the "progressive" vote, taking no pains to conceal his lack of harmony with the principles of the Republican party, but rather playing upon this attitude in the hope of drawing votes away from Bird, the nominee of the Progressive party. Bird is one of the most popular men in Massachusetts and it is safe to say that Gardner's tactics did not draw a single vote from his standard. On the other hand it cost him thousands of the votes of the old-time Republicans, men who believe in the principles that their party has upheld and who resent the truckling attitude of the nominal standard bearer of the party in the State. The result was that Gardner made a poor showing, as was freely predicted. Let the Republican party put up true blue Republicans for office, men who will stand by the time honored principles of Republicanism through thick and thin, and the Republican party will again be honored in Massachusetts, as well as elsewhere.

Tariff Reductions Nullified.

The tariff was removed from leather, boots and shoes presumably with the intention of reducing the price of these commodities to the American consumer. The sequel is found in the highest leather market practically in the history of the industry, and manufacturers getting 15 cents a pair more for practically all grades of shoes than a year ago with further price increases imminent.

Some manufacturers formerly making shoes to retail at $3 and $3.50 have stopped producing any shoes at all for that price, their minimum seller being $4 at retail, says the Boston News Bureau. Where they are selling a shoe for the same price as two or three years ago, the quality is inferior. The high cost of leather has compelled them either to "take it out" of the shoe or get more money for their product.

The fact that shoes and leather give evidence of further increases in price despite the fact that they have been "free listed" is sufficient proof that the price of commodities is dependent upon more than artificial trade barriers. There is a world-wide shortage of hides. Leather consumption has outstripped production. The automobile industry, Balkan wars and upbuilding of the armed forces of Europe have meant a heavy drain upon leather supplies. In South America, formerly a bright hope as a source of beef and hide supply, hides are relatively as high as they are in the United States. Ever since hides were first placed on the free list in 1909 the price trend has been upward. History is apparently now repeating itself with respect to leather and shoes.

There are as yet no evidences of an invasion of American markets by foreign shoe manufacturers, such as was at one time loudly proclaimed would take place. They are not giving any marked signs of bestirring themselves abroad to capture American business. Leading shoe manufacturers in Boston are of the opinion that no particular efforts will be felt in the American market for a year or two, and perhaps not at all. The point is that foreign manufacturers are not at all sure how long the present tariff regime will exist and furthermore they are faced by the same condition of high cost leather that American manufacturers are. They too are operating on a hand-to-mouth basis.

American shoe manufacturers are now not very much disturbed by the prospect of foreign competition. The fact that styles change very rapidly in America and that it takes time to get goods from abroad are further conditions operating against the would-be foreign exporter. It is not believed that foreign-made shoes can gain any great vogue in the United States. The only department where competition might be serious would be on high priced English shoes retailing at $7 to $10.

In the case of some commodities the effect of tariff reduction has been to boost the price of the foreign product by about the amount of the reduction, so that the price to the American consumer is not materially lower. This is apparently true of woolen cloth, foreign coals, materials used in paper making and other foreign materials.

Boys as "House Maids."

An innovation in the domestic help problem in Pullman is the employment of young men to do general housework in exchange for board and room while attending Washington State College. Several families already have adopted this plan as a means of solving the vexing problem of obtaining household help.

Many young men already have signified their willingness to don an apron and perform the usual household duties, including cooking, scrubbing, washing and ironing in exchange for room and board, as a means of obtaining an education.

One family, which for two months has been vainly seeking female help and had given up in despair, was visited by a young man from the East, who solicited and was given a position as domestic. This young man stated that he had served in a like capacity for two years in the East while attending high school, and that unless he could secure such work, he would be forced to abandon his plans of attending the W. S. C.

A Detroit special says it can be stated without hesitation or fear of contradiction that the motor industry of America is, as a whole, in a thoroughly strong and healthy financial condition. Leading manufacturers are not talking. They are working. They are predicting great things in the industry for 1914. Some of the largest makers have enough bona fide orders to keep their plants going until next spring, while others say they would not be forced to cut dividends if they did not receive another order for their 1914 product.

The fifty-eighth convocation of the Providence diocese of the Protestant Episcopal Church was held with Emmanuel Church in this city on Thursday, with a fair attendance. Bishop Perry presided and considerable business was transacted. Supper was served by the ladies of the church and the visitors had an opportunity to inspect the handsome new parish house which was recently dedicated. In the evening there was a mission service in the parish house conducted by Bishop Perry.

Wild steers rampant on the streets of New York were indirectly responsible for one sudden death this week. The police fired many revolver shots in an attempt to stop the enraged animals, and one bullet pierced the brain of an express driver. A waiter was shot in the foot. A little cowboy practice will probably be required of the New York police under the new administration.

President Wyllys of the Wyllys-Overland Co. says more than 30,000 trucks, each of which can be guaranteed to do twice as much work as a horse, and at one half the maintenance and operation expense, could be built from iron which is annually wasted in making horseshoes.

Too Much Hygiene.

(San Francisco Argonaut.)

One likes to associate Bryn Mawr college with good sense, but it is a liking that we shall have to restrain if current reports prove to be well founded. We are told that twenty young girls have been selected for a hygienic experiment that will take eleven years to produce its results. These girls are to undergo a special course of training and are to be virtually isolated in such a way as will tend to make them "physically perfect above everything else."

Now, why should a girl be physically perfect above everything else? To the mind unadulterated by hygienic insanities it would seem somewhat more important that girls should be morally and intellectually perfect "above everything else." And how can we expect even physical perfection from girls whose minds for eleven years are to be concentrated upon their own health, who are to be incessantly reminded of their bodies by every detail of their daily lives. It will be fairly safe to predict that all of these girls will be neurasthenics, dyspeptics and hypochondriacs. One wonders what their silly mothers are thinking of.

We are hearing a lot too much about the advantages of physical health. Good health is produced, not by care, but by a sort of common sense carelessness, a wise neglect, and an occupation of the mind with things that do not relate wholly to one's self. Too much hygiene can be trusted to undermine even the most robust constitution. Even a healthy crocodile would succumb, not to germs, but to the fear of germs. The man who is not particularly anxious to live can be killed only with a hatchet. The man who "takes care of his health" is signing his own death warrant.

Sealshipt Company in Trouble.

The Old Colony Trust Co., of Boston, trustee on the $2,500,000 worth of bonds of the Sealshipt Oyster Co., has applied for a receiver, the July coupons being still unpaid. The receivers named are Pierre W. Brown of New York and William H. Raye of Boston.

At the annual meeting President Underwood of the company made a long statement showing how completely the property has been overestimated and mismanaged. He said that the appraisers, on whose report the company was established, had "deceived themselves" and had "appraised the oysters very much too high." They put the oysters in at $2,900,000 which he says was "at least twice as much as it should have been." In the spring of 1912 the oysters yielded only half a gallon to the bushel instead of three-quarters, by which receipts fell a quarter of a million below the estimate. The selling houses, which were expected to show a gain of ten cents a gallon showed a loss of 40 cents. An inventory of 1912 put the value of the oysters at $1,600,000. Since the suspension of dividends the office force has been reduced from one hundred to seven and the selling force from fifty to one. Mr. Underwood said that he put $100,000 into the preferred stock and still expected to get it back. The Sealshipt Oyster Co. owns or controls many oyster beds in Narragansett Bay.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

At the Annual Town Meeting on Tuesday the following officers were elected:

Moderator—Henry Anthony, 143
Town Clerk—George R. Hicks, 145
Town Council:
No. 1. Robert H. Manchester, 126
" 2. Henry F. Anthony, 131
" 3. Thomas J. Sweet, 123
" 4. Frank C. Cory, 134
" 5. William H. Bone, 132
Town Treasurer—Benjamin Tallman, 141
Tax Collector—William B. Anthony, 120
Town Sergeant—Luther Chase, 131
School Committee for 1 year—Leander W. Coggeshall, 133
School Committee for 3 years—Emeline B. Eldredge, 123
School Committee for 3 years—William Smith, Prudence Island, 126
Assessors of Taxes:
No. 1. John L. Borden, 137
" 2. Arthur L. Borden, 133
" 3. James F. Sherman, 130
" 4. Albert W. Lawrence, 132
" 5. William A. Smith, 131
" 6. Bradford Norman, 132
" 7. William Barclay, 132
Justices of the Peace:
Isaac Chase, 122
John L. C. Harrington, 120

There were 169 votes cast out of a possible 436. As there was no opposition on the ticket everything was very quiet.

Mrs. George S. Sherman entertained the Women's Christian Temperance Union at her home on Tuesday. Mrs. Greene, the president was in charge of the meeting. Mrs. Joseph Church, 2nd, president of the Tiverton Union was present as the speaker of the afternoon, giving an interesting account of the recent state convention at Central Falls.

Mrs. William H. Allen who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Eunice A. Greene, has returned to her home in Mansfield, Mass.

Mrs. Frederick Webb entertained St. Paul s Guild at her home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Bertha Burdick who has been very ill at her home in Providence is much improved and has come to visit her sister Mrs. Abram Rathbone of Middle Road.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence and their two children have been the guests of Mrs. Lawrence's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hargraves, of Fall River.

Rev. Frederick W. Goodman, who has been enjoying a vacation of two months, has resumed his duties and conducted the services at St. Mary's and Holy Cross Churches on Sunday.

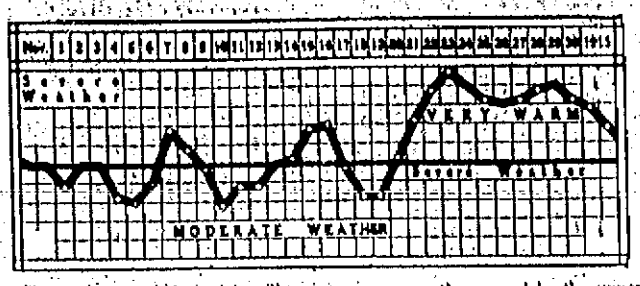
Services are held in St. Paul's Guild House on Sunday as the church is being wired for electricity and being painted.

At the Rhode Island Quarterly Meeting of Friends held in Fall River Thursday Mrs. James H. Estes was present to represent the church in this town. The other representatives from this church are Mrs. Eunice A. Greene, Miss Margaret Hellman and Mr. Isaac Fish.

Mr. Benjamin T. Anthony is having a large addition built to his barn.

Miss Minnie Brophy was guest of her sister in-law, Mrs. William Brophy of Providence, while attending the Teachers' Institute.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Temperatures of November will average warmer than usual in the upper Mississippi valleys and on the middle Pacific Slope, elsewhere colder than usual.

Precipitation of November will be excessive on the Pacific slope, elsewhere less than usual. Most severe weather will be in the Rockies and on Pacific slope. Cropweather will be generally good east of Rockies. Severe storms not far from November 2 and 26. First half of November will average colder than usual east of Rockies and last half warmer than usual. Good cropweather month east of Andes in South America.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. Nov. 6, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent November 10 to 14, warm wave 9 to 13, cool wave 12 to 16. Temperatures of this disturbance will average about or a little below normal. Storm forces will be greatest on Pacific slope and in northern Rockies, decreasing in eastern sections. Precipitation will be greatest on Pacific slope, along the line separating Canada and the States and in eastern sections. Least precipitation in the country within 300 miles of St. Louis.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about November 13, cross Pacific slope by close of 14, great central valleys 15 to 17, eastern sections 18. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about November 13, great central valleys 15, eastern sections 17. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about November 16, great central valleys 18, eastern sections 20.

Least precipitation in the middle Mississippi valleys, greatest on north Pacific slope, in eastern sections, near the Mexican gulf coasts and along the line drawn from Newfoundland to Vancouver, B. C.

Storm forces will be about normal and the most severe winter storms will be along the line from Vancouver to Newfoundland and about the Mexican gulf.

During all of November good cropweather will prevail in South America. For crop weather their November is about the same as our May and good rains in South America in November promise good crops for that country.

Except in northern sections good weather for corn gathering is expected in the corn belt to end of November. Not quite so good for finishing the cotton picking in the extreme south.

December storm line is expected to move south on the Atlantic coast so that the line of storm forces for December will extend from Washington, D. C., to Vancouver, B. C., and along that line the principal winter storms will occur in December with probabilities favoring deep snows in the northern Rockies.

The storm forces of December will be most intense, and therefore indicating the most severe storms of the month, not far from 2, 12, 23 and 29. Details will be given later.

At great expense of money and labor we have put in a hard year's work on our system of forecasting. Because of our great anxiety to improve our system of long range forecasts we took no vacation during the summer and now are able to assure the friends of our weather work that, for 1914, our forecasts, particularly of rainfall, will be better than ever before.

We are now well satisfied with our system of forecasting except that, sometimes, the small up and down movements of the temperatures may be defective. We have the rainfall problem, in a general way, solved. The forecasts of rainfall will not be perfect but good enough for practical purposes. We will generally succeed in forecasting cold waves and frosts. We have the dates of the great storms and can now, to some extent, point out their locations. Our forecasts of cropweather and probable crop conditions will surely be more valuable than ever before.

Friends of our forecasts can assist us by getting their neighbors enough interested to subscribe for newspapers and magazines that publish our work.

Miss Henrietta M. Brayton of Providence and Miss Vera Fisk of Athol, Mass., have been the guests of Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet.

Mrs. Alfred J. Mott entertained the Bridge Whist Club last week. Miss Harriet F. Sanford won the prize, a box of handkerchiefs. The score cards were decorated with Hallow E'en emblems. Luncheon was served in the dining-room which was also decorated for the occasion.

Mrs. H. Frank Anthony entertained the King's Daughters at the regular meeting.

Miss M. Finis Macomber is visiting Miss Susie Collins at Alston.

Miss Irene Gladding of Providence has been the guest of her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Macomber.

Mrs. Kate Bailey entertained the Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian Church at her home on West Main Road. It having been an all day meeting dinner was served. There was a good attendance.

There was a large attendance at the auction at the Constant Chase place on Thursday. Isaac Chase was auctioneer.

Mr. Charles W. Cory, Jr., entertained the Christian Endeavor Society of the Friends Church at the annual meeting. The following officers were elected:

President—William A. Lawrence.
Vice President—Mrs. William A. Lawrence.
Treasurer—Miss M. Finis Macomber.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. William A. Sowle.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Margaret Holman.
Look-out Committee—Charles W. Cory, Jr., Miss Edna Malone, Mrs. Richard R. Macomber.
Prayer Meeting Committee—Richard H. Chase, Mrs. Richard H. Chase, William A. Sowle.
Committee on Music—Mrs. James M. Estes, Mrs. Edward B. Ayler and Miss Grace Holman.
Social Committee—Mrs. William A. Lawrence, Miss M. Finis Macomber and Miss Grace Holman.
Flower Committee—Miss Edna Malone, Miss Grace Holman.

After the business meeting was concluded supper was served and there was music and games.

The Cutting property on Bellevue avenue known as "Wee Bush" has been transferred to William E. Glyn, who owns the adjoining estate. The cottage will be removed and the land will be thrown into Mr. Glyn's other property, making a fine tract of land.

Mr. C. Roy Blackmar, Jr., has been elected a member of the town council of Barrington, where he now resides. He formerly lived in Newport and has many friends here.

Christmas will come six weeks from next Thursday. The stores in the large cities are already getting out their holiday goods and Newport will soon follow suit.

Rev. G. A. Hulbert, pastor of the United Congregational Church, who has been suffering from an attack of gastritis, is considerably improved.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Franklin will spend the winter in New York with their daughter, Miss Susan Franklin, who is teaching there.

Postmaster William F. Caswell has returned to his home in Jamestown after a successful operation at the Newport Hospital.

The public schools are now on their winter hours, the afternoon session beginning at 1.30 and closing at 3.30.

Now for our city election—the only real excitement of the Fall season.

HAD NARROW ESCAPE

Gloucester Schooner Taken Into Port With Both Masts Gone

The essence of what is undoubtedly the story of a narrow escape and heroic action at sea is contained in a dispatch to Captain Carl N. Young at Gloucester, Mass. It is a meagre message dated Canso, N. S. from Captain Christopher C. Gibbs of the schooner Harmony of this port stating that that schooner has been brought to Canso by the crew with both masts gone. The crew apparently are safe.

Evidently the Harmony with all sails set was taken unawares by a fierce squall, both masts going by the board. Under these conditions the clearing away of the craft and sailing to Canso under jury rig was a feat of splendid seamanship and bravery.

Nine ringleaders of an abortive plot recently discovered against the reigning Ameer of Afghanistan, Habibullah Khan, have been executed at Kabul, the Afghanistan capital. They were blown from the mouths of cannon.

Weekly Almanac.

NOVEMBER 1913 — STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Morn	Water Eve
8 Sat	6 27	4 31	1 05	3 43	3 55
9 Sun	6 29	4 30	2 08	4 35	4 33
10 Mon	6 30	4 28	3 07	5 05	5 10
11 Tues	6 31	4 28	4 09	5 40	5 53
12 Wed	6 32	4 27	5 15	6 13	6 37
13 Thur	6 34	4 26	rises	6 50	7 17
14 Fri	6 35	4 25	4 29	7 25	7 56

First Quarter, 8th day, 1h, 31m., evening
Full Moon, 13th day 6h 11m., evening
Last Quarter, 21st day 3h 11m., morning
New Moon, 27th day 8h 41m evening

Marriages.

In this city, 3d inst., by Rev. W. H. Bath, Mrs. Mabel C. Gladding and William H. Carr.

Deaths.

In this city, 2d inst., Mary, widow of Thomas Dugan.

In this city, 3d inst., at the Newport Hospital, Joseph F., son of the late John and Helen Wade, in his 30th year.

Nov. 4, Anna G., daughter of John E. and the late Dora Kelly.

In Little Compton, 4th inst., Nancy, wife of Alexander S. Carlton, in her 68d year.

In Tiverton, 4th inst., Alice C., daughter of Francis M. and Mary Tallman, in her 33d year.

In Boston, Nov. 4, Mrs. Margaret Lyman Stevens, widow of Major General Isaac I. Stevens and daughter of Benjamin Hazard, in her 87th year.

In Providence, 5th inst., Mary E., widow of Richard Jones, in her 98th year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1885. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Mass Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country Places.

Methodist Social Union.

The annual meeting of the Island Methodist Social Union was held with the First Methodist Church in this city on Thursday evening with an attendance of over 200, which was a record breaker. Rev. Joseph Cooper was detained by illness and a message of sympathy and hope for his speedy recovery was sent to him. There were several interesting addresses, interspersed with music, and then supper was served. The annual meeting was held later in the evening, when the following officers were elected:

President—Fred P. Webber.
Vice President—H. P. Norton.
Secretary—Miss Emily Bradley.
Treasurer—Frederick Weir.
Executive Committee—Mrs. William J. T. Northup, E. O. Riggs, and James Barker.

Champ Clark, during the Baltimore deadlock, told a compromise story.

"Compromises," he said, "always strike one as unpleasant and unsatisfactory."

"There was once in the Ozarks a boy who on reaching the age of fifteen, insisted on having a watch to wear. But his father refused him the watch. 'Can't afford no such foolishness,' he said.

"'Then, by heck, I'll leave home,' said the lad, and he went up to the attic and began to pack his carpetbag.

"At this point the mother in her desperation came out with a compromise:

"'Willie, stay to hum with us, and ye kin wear the clock.'"

Poverty is very terrible and sometimes kills the very soul within us, but it is the north wind that lashes men into vikings: it is the soft, luscious south wind which lulls them to lotus dreams. —Ouida.

SHORT LINE
—TO—
PROVIDENCE
—VIA—
Newport & Providence Railway

In effect Sept. 15, 1913.

A car will leave Washington Square Week Days at 7.40 a. m. making close connection through to Providence by the way of Bristol arriving at Union Station, Providence, at 9.30 a. m. The other trips through the day will remain the same, leaving Newport at 50 minutes past the hour until 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS connecting through to Providence leaving Newport each hour from 8.50 a. m. to 7.50 p. m.

G. W. TOWLE,
11-1 Superintendent

NOTICE.

To the Newport Mercury.

Gentlemen:

The undersigned takes this method of informing his friends and especially the Representative Council of this City that he has been urged to be a candidate for the Office of Street Commissioner of the City of Newport for the year 1914, and say if elected I will serve the City to the best of my ability by giving my whole undivided attention to the duties of the office, which is required by law.

Hoping the Gentlemen of the Representative Council may think well of my candidacy,

I am yours truly,
WM. HAMILTON,
51 Bridge St., City.
Newport, R. I., Oct. 7, 1913.

SHOES
FOR EVERY NEED, AT
THE
T. Mumford Seabury
COMPANY,
214 Thames Street.
RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR YEAR COURSES (B. S. Degree) in
Agriculture
Engineering
Home Economics
Applied Science

SHORT COURSES (for students eighteen years of age and over) in
Agriculture
Home Economics

Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. No tuition to residents of the State. Board and room at cost.

New science hall to open this year. Write for catalogue and illustrated booklet or visit the college at Kingston. Nineteen trains daily.

A great opportunity for the young men and young women of Rhode Island.

Address REGISTRAR,
8-26-4 Kingston, R. I.

WALSH'S LEAD SET AT 53,691

Entire Democratic State Ticket Is Swept Into Office

REPUBLICANS LOSE CONTROL

Progressives Have Balance of Power In Both Branches of Legislature and Show Up Strong In Governor's Council—Nineteen Bull Moosers Elected to House of Representatives

Vote of State For Governor

Walsh	180,304
Bird	126,677
Gardner	116,314
Foss	20,815

Walsh's plurality 53,691.

Vote For 1912

Foss	193,184
Walker	143,697
Bird	126,102

Foss' plurality, 49,687.

For lieutenant governor

Barry	176,418
Goetting	147,953
Cosgrove	103,900

Barry's plurality 28,465.

Vote in 1912

Walsh	192,419
Luce	156,098
Cosgrove	96,168

Walsh's plurality, 36,321.

Vote of Boston For Governor

Walsh	46,588
Bird	18,827
Gardner	13,169
Foss	3,197

Walsh's plurality, 27,741.

Vote for 1912

Foss	48,684
Bird	18,920
Walker	17,218

Foss' plurality, 29,764.

For lieutenant governor

Barry	46,910
Goetting, Rep.	18,673
Cosgrove, Prog.	14,752

Barry's plurality, 27,237.

Vote in 1912

Walsh	60,312
Luce	9,330
Cosgrove	13,028

Walsh's plurality, 30,882.

OFFICERS ELECTED

Progressives Hold Balance of Power In Legislature

State Officers

Governor—David I. Walsh, Fitchburg, Dem.

Lieutenant governor—Edward P. Barry, Boston, Dem.

Secretary—Frank J. Donahue, Boston, Dem.

Treasurer—Frederick W. Mansfield, Boston, Dem.

Auditor—Frank H. Pope, Leominster, Dem.

Attorney general—Thomas J. Boynton, Everett, Dem.

Executive Council

1—*Eben S. S. Keith, R., Bourne.
2—Charles W. Guy, D., Quincy.
3—Timothy J. Buckley, D., Boston.
4—*Alexander McGregor, R., Malden.
5—*Edward G. Frothingham, R., Haverhill.
6—John J. Hogan, D., Lowell.
7—Edmund Mortimer, P.-D., Grafton.
8—Henry L. Bowles, D.-P., Springfield.

*Reelected.

Senators

Berkshire

John H. Mack, North Adams, D.

Berkshire, Hampshire and Hampden

Calvin Coolidge, Northampton, R.

Bristol

1—William A. Bellamy, Taunton, R.-D.
2—Walter E. McLane, Fall River, R.
3—Andrew P. Doyle, New Bedford, R.-D.

Cape

Charles L. Gifford, Barnstable, R.

Essex

1—Charles C. Johnson, Nahant, R.
2—A. Preston Chase, Danvers, R.
3—C. Augustus Norwood, Hamilton, R.
4—Henry G. Wells, Haverhill, R.
5—James R. Tetler, Lawrence, R.

Franklin and Hampshire

Charles E. Ward, Buckland, R.

Hampden

1—Gurdon W. Gordon, Springfield, R.
2—Harry B. Putnam, Westfield, R.

Middlesex

1—Frederick H. Hilton, Framingham, R.
2—John P. Brennan, Cambridge, D.
3—Charles W. Eldridge, Somerville, R.
4—Alvin E. Bliss, Malden, R.
5—Charles P. McCarthy, Marlboro, D.
6—Wilton B. Fay, Medford, R.
7—Edward Fisher, Westford, D.
8—Henry J. Draper, Lowell, D.

Norfolk

1—Louis F. R. Langelier, Quincy, R.
2—Lombard Williams, Dedham, D. R.

Plymouth

1—Alexander Holmes, Kingston, R.
2—Ezra W. Clark, Brockton, R.

Suffolk

1—Edward C. R. Bageley, Boston, D.-R.
2—James H. Brennan, Boston, D.
3—Philip J. McGonagle, Boston, D.
4—Joseph Leonard, Boston, D.
5—Malcolm E. Nichols, Boston, R.
6—William P. Hickey, Boston, D.
7—James P. Timilty, Boston, D.
8—Redmond S. Fitzgerald, Boston, D.
9—Francis J. Horgan, Boston, D

Worcester

1—Hugh O'Rourke, Worcester, D.
2—Clarence W. Hobbs, Jr., Worcester, R.
3—Levi H. Greenwood, Gardner, R.
4—William A. L. Baxeley, Uxbridge, R.

Worcester and Hampden

William H. Wheeler, Hubbardston, R.

IN THE LAKE STATES

Republicans Elect Mayor in Vincennes, Ind., For First Time

Returns from the elections held in cities of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois show the following results:

Ohio—In Cincinnati, Frederick S. Spiegel, Republican, was elected over Henry T. Hunt, Democratic incumbent, by about 3000 plurality.

Cleveland reelected Newton D. Baker, Democratic mayor by a reduced plurality.

In Toledo, Carl Keller, Republican, was chosen mayor by a plurality of 7000.

Columbus reelected George J. Karb, Democrat, mayor.

Indiana—In Indianapolis Joseph E. Bell, Democrat, for mayor, was successful by a plurality of approximately 6000. The Republican and Progressive candidates for mayor ran about an even race.

Of the large cities in Indiana, Evansville, Terre Haute, Fort Wayne, Muncie, Logansport and Anderson will have Democratic administrations, while in South Bend and Lafayette the Citizen tickets were successful.

For the first time in the history of Vincennes, the oldest town in Indiana, the Republicans were successful, electing a mayor and other city officials.

In twenty-four municipalities of southern Illinois, women who exercised the right of franchise for the first time in the state, voted in the ratio of four to one in opposition to saloons.

Of twenty-four cities and towns voting under the township unit law, the "drys" won or retained eighteen, the "wets" held five, and there was a tie in one.

Will Pay No Taxes Under Home Rule

A resolution to pay no taxes under an Irish home rule parliament was adopted at a demonstration of 50,000 Ulster business men, including representatives of leading firms with an aggregate capital of $650,000,000.

CHEAP FOOD IS GIVEN INMATES

Tea at Twelve and a Half Cents a Pound Good Enough

RENOVATED BUTTER IS USED

State Hospital Staff Served With High Priced Provisions, While Nurses, Employes and Patients Get Poorer Quality—Cold Storage Eggs Sometimes Year Old Used

Tea that costs 12 1-2 cents a pound, it was testified, is served to nurses, employes and patients of the Worcester, Mass., state hospital, while tea costing 40 cents a pound is served to the staff. The hospital pays 9 1-2 to 10 cents a pound for coffee for patients and nurses and 33 cents a pound for coffee that goes to the staff.

These facts, as well as that renovated butter is used for patients and nurses and the finest quality creamery butter for the staff, were brought out in the investigation of the hospital before the state board of insanity.

The steward, Mulford H. Center, gave this information in his testimony when he was called as a witness in behalf of the hospital by Dr. Ernest V. Scribner, the superintendent. He also testified that the hospital is provided with cold storage eggs, sometimes at least a year old, because the contract is made only in April and the eggs are put into storage and delivered to the hospital as wanted during the life of the contract. The contract price for the eggs is 22 cents a dozen.

The nurses smiled when Center testified the food bought was the best that could be secured. He said that the meat is delivered once a week and kept at the hospital until the next week, so that at times the meat has been at the institution a week without being in cold storage. He said a cold storage plant would be of great advantage.

He went into detail regarding the efforts to get the best quality of food, telling how the contracts are made and the prices paid for different foods. His information about the prices of eggs, coffee, tea and butter and the use of these things, interested the board.

George W. Paresean, the hospital pharmacist, told all about the dispensary, saying it is a model in every way. He said that he manufactures the baking powder for the bakery, making for 5 cents a pound what would cost 40 cents a pound to buy.

Miss Bertha Woolner, clothing supervisor, was called and she was positive that all the patients are properly clothed all the time and that they have everything they need. She said some destructive patients are hard to keep clothed.

Miss Mary Dudley, matron of the hospital, began her testimony before the board and she was under fire about five hours.

During the investigation many complaints have been made about having too much tripe in the menu and too poor tripe. Asked about it, Miss Dudley said she had much tripe put into the waste food and had almost decided that the tripe "is not relished."

Jump for Lives.

Secretary Lane Bars Smokers

Fearing that millions of dollars' worth of patent records may be burned, Secretary of the Interior Lane has decided to exclude smokers from the patent office.

BRYAN DENIES AN ULTIMATUM

Declares None Has Been Sent to President Huerta

FOR PEACEFUL ADJUSTMENT

Mexican Situation Is Rapidly Coming to a Head—Admiral Fletcher Ordered Not to Shift Ships Until Further Orders—Can Put 500,000 Equipped Soldiers In Field at Once

Secretary of state William J. Bryan gave out a statement denying that any ultimatum had been sent to President Huerta. He said:

"No ultimatum has been sent to Mexico, and it is unfortunate that the press should give credence to such a report. The harm done by speculation or even inaccuracies with regard to domestic questions is limited because the people are acquainted with the subject and can make allowances, but as misstatements with regard to international matters may lead to serious consequences I feel justified in making the above denial."

The Mexican situation is rapidly coming to a head, but with prospects of a peaceful adjustment. Senator Bacon, chairman of the senate committee on foreign affairs, declared after a long conference with Secretary Bryan and Secretary of the Navy Daniels.

Secretary Daniels presented to the conference a report of the naval strength now in Mexican waters and the additional strength of the vessels due to arrive there. He ordered Admiral Fletcher not to shift any of his ships until further orders are given.

The supply ship Justin is under orders to start for the west coast of Mexico about Nov. 13 with additional supplies for the American ships in the vicinity of Guyamas. The war department is ready in case of need to put into the field 500,000 men, armed and equipped for action. An unusually large number of specifications are being sent out inviting bids for supplies of all kinds, particularly quartermaster stores, and the ordinance department has recently closed big contracts for powder.

Senator Bacon's significant announcement that the "Mexican question would soon have to be debated by the senate" led to the belief that congress would have to decide the final attitude of this country.

Discussion of the possibility that President Wilson might again take the Mexican situation to congress in a personal address was revived in administration circles.

In the absence of any official statement, but on the basis of expressions of opinions by competent observers, it is believed Huerta has been informed that practically all the powers diplomatically represented in the Mexican capital are disposed to defer to the United States in the task of restoring constitutional government.

HUNTER IS SHOT

Special Policeman Kills Man Who Refused to Obey Command

A hunter who refused to obey a command that he cease shooting in Swope park, Kansas City, was shot and killed by Frank Robinson, a special officer.

Robinson was attracted to a wooded region of the park by the sound of shots. He found the hunter in the act of shooting a squirrel and ordered him to desist. The hunter replied by firing at Robinson, who then shot him through the head. The hunter was not identified.

Aeroplane Wins Battle

For the first time in actual warfare, an aeroplane has decided the success of a fight. A detachment of cavalry was attacked by a larger force of natives near Ceuta, Morocco, when the Infante Alfonso in his aeroplane appeared, followed by the aerial flotilla. The frightened natives fled.

Manchester, N. H., Official Dead

Ex-Representative J. F. Young, ended at his home in Manchester, N. H., after a brief illness. He was a prominent Democrat and known as one of the best civil engineers in the state. He was prominent in fraternal organizations.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

The business district of Philadelphia, also the Delaware river front, is menaced by a fire which the firemen found difficult to fight. The blaze started in the I. J. Lenhart paper box factory.

Sylvia Pankhurst in a speech at Hackney, Eng., announced that a volunteer army to defend the suffragette movement was to be raised in the East End of London.

The body of Price Collier, the American author, who died suddenly at Copenhagen, has been cremated. The ashes will be taken to New York for burial.

CROWDS SEE OPENING

Aqueduct Costing $30,000,000 Is Opened at Los Angeles

Eight years of labor and the expenditure of nearly $30,000,000 had their fruition when the waters of the Los Angeles, Cal., aqueduct, drawn from the high Sierras, 260 miles eastward, was turned into the big San Fernandino reservoir, twenty-three miles north of the city.

Caravans of automobiles began early taking crowds out to the reservoir, which was to be the scene of the initial features of a two-day celebration.

FIGHT FIRE TILL SHIP FOUNDERS

Men Leap Overboard When Alcona Sinks In Curling Harbor

Heroically sticking by their craft for eighteen hours, fighting the flames that were sweeping the vessel, fanned to fury by a gale, the fourteen members of the crew of the steamer Alcona narrowly escaped being carried down with their ship when it sank in Curling, N. F., harbor.

Few of the men got away in boats at the last minute. The others were forced to leap into the water, where some of them were picked up by boats that put out from land. The others had to swim to shore. The Alcona belonged to the Gordon-Pew Fisheries company of Gloucester, Mass.

WOMAN TO HANG

Mrs. Wakefield Sentenced In Connecticut For Husband's Murder

In one of the most remarkable scenes ever enacted in a courtroom of Connecticut, two persons, one of these a woman, were sentenced to be hanged for first degree murder in the criminal superior court at New Haven within the space of ten minutes.

Mrs. Hessie J. Wakefield of Bristol, convicted of first degree murder in plotting the murder of her husband, was asked if she had anything to say. Mrs. Wakefield partially broke down, indicating that she had nothing to say.

The judge then pronounced sentence, ordering that she "be hanged by the neck until dead on Wednesday, March 4, 1914."

James Plow, the Middlebury farm hand, who had pleaded guilty to the charge of murdering Wakefield in order that he might marry his wife and who had asked the court to determine the degree of the crime, was sentenced to be hanged on the same date as Mrs. Wakefield.

MURDERER TO HANG

Buonomo Convicted Second Time of Murdering Chicago Girl

After deliberating three hours a jury in the superior court at Bridgeport, Conn., found Joseph Buonomo, alias "Chicago Joe," guilty of murder. Jennie Cavagliori, a Chicago underworld character, at Stratford, Oct. 22, 1912.

Judge Reed sentenced him to be hanged March 18 next. An appeal will be taken, counsel for the defense announced.

This was Buonomo's second trial. He was previously convicted and sentenced to be hanged, but the supreme court of the state found a technical error and ordered a retrial.

PLUCKY YOUNG WOMAN

After Losing One Hand Brockton Girl Makes Other Do Work of Two

Declaring that she can make one hand do the work of two, 17-year-old Dorothy Dee has returned to work in the F. B. Washburn factory, at Brockton, Mass., where her right hand was cut off by a paper-cutting machine early in September.

She was discharged from the Brockton hospital a month ago, and at once set to practising all kinds of work with the hand that was left. So well satisfied was she with her progress that she returned to the factory last Monday, and is at work packing candy.

The firm is apparently as thoroughly convinced of her value, for they have ordered an artificial hand for her, and have promised her that she shall have employment as long as she likes.

Twenty-nine divorces in two days, and not one petition denied, is the record made by Judge Richard Irwin in the fall term of the superior court at Brockton, Mass.

Four cows were burned to death, several blocks of tenement houses threatened and a damage of $5000 done at a two-alarm fire in the Brighton, Mass., stock yards.

HAIR CAME OUT BY HANDFULS

Eczema on Head. Dandruff Scaled Off. Itched and Burned. Scratched and Made Sores. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured.

R. F. D. No. 5, Brewer, Me.—"I had been troubled with eczema on my head for a year. At first it came on in the form of dandruff which scaled off and showed plainly in my hair and then there was a rash that itched and burned and would wake me from my sleep. I scratched and made sores that would bleed. My hair came out by handfuls and was thin and dry.



"I used several kinds of soap without getting any relief. At last I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, applying the Cuticura Ointment at night and washing my head in the morning with Cuticura Soap and warm water and after the first time using them the itching and burning stopped. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment one month my head was completely cured and my hair began to grow out again." (Signed) Miss Annie E. Williamson, Nov. 7, 1912.

The regular use of Cuticura Soap for toilet and bath not only tends to preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but assists in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin. Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

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Yields rich returns to all who use it rightly; and especially to those whose purpose it is to SAVE. Our savings department is helpful to such.

DEPOSITS MADE ON OR BEFORE NOVEMBER 15 DRAW INTEREST FROM NOVEMBER 1.

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CHAFING DISHES





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With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

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Puzzling Case For Doctor.

A man went to a physician and said: "Doctor, I've got trouble with my left ear. What can you do for me?"

The doctor held his watch a foot away from the patient's ear and asked: "Can you hear the tick?"

"I can barely hear it."

The physician got out some interesting-looking instruments and removed a large lump of wax from the ailing member.

"Now you ought to hear better," he said, and held the watch as before.

The man listened.

"Don't you hear it better now?"

"No; I don't hear it at all."

"That's queer," said the doctor, and took another look.

"Are you sure you don't hear now?"

"I can hear you, but I can't hear the watch."

"Let's try your well ear. Can you hear?"

Never a tick."

The doctor looked puzzled. The patient looked alarmed.

"See here, doctor, when you dug me that time you didn't destroy my hearing, did you?"

"I couldn't have done that," said the doctor, "yet something is certainly wrong. Listen again."

The man listened with great intentness, but he shook his head at last.

"If you have wrecked my ear-drums, doctor," he began, "I'll—"

But he did not finish his threat, for just then the doctor put his watch to his own ear, grinned foolishly and said: "I guess I forgot to wind the blessed thing last night."

Easily Explained.

William Jennings Bryan, on his last visit to Philadelphia, said:

"Oh, yes, they have no difficulty in explaining away the high cost of living. No difficulty whatever.

"I know a woman who went to a fruiterer to buy some apples the other day. The price of the apples shocked her.

"'Why are these so high?' she complained.

"'They're high, ma'am,' said the salesman, with a gallant smile, 'because they're so scarce.'

"'But,' said the woman, 'I read in yesterday morning's paper that there was such a bumper crop that apples were rotting on the trees.'

"The salesman rubbed his hands. He smiled more gallantly than ever.

"'That's just it, madam,' he said, 'That's why they're scarce, of course. It doesnt pay, you see, to pick them.'"

Cousins to Solomon.

The story is told of a well-known traveller who on one journey was much annoyed by a pedantic bore who forced himself upon him and made a great parade of his learning. The traveller bore it as long as he could and at length, looking at him gravely, said:

"My friend, you and I know all that is to be known."

"How is that," said the man, pleased with what he thought a complimentary association.

"Why," said the traveller, "you know everything except that you're a fool and I know that."—London Evening Standard.

A Born Statesman.

"What's the idea, George?" inquired Mr. Washington. "Why do you chop down this cherry tree?" Have you anything against cherry trees?"

"No, sir."

"Maybe you are in favor of deforestation?"

"No, sir."

"Doing this for a moving picture concern?"

"By no means."

"Then why chop down a tree?"

"I just thought of going on the stump," replied the future father of his country, and then Mr. Washington realized that George was a born statesman. —Kansas City Journal.

Dream Interpretation.

"Oh, I had such a wonderful dream last night!" said the innocent young heiress, crossing the gipsy fortune teller's wrinkled palm with silver. "I dreamed I saw a sweet little Cupid coming toward me through the snow. He was dressed so oddly, for he wore nothing but a silk hat and a linen duster trimmed with fur; and he seemed very hungry, for every now and then he made a snowball and ate it. Tell me, good dame, what my dream portends."

"My poor child," answered the seeress, "try to bear the awful truth you—will marry an actor. There is no other possible interpretation of such a dream."

And Then He Left.

"I wish I was a star," the dude sighed, smiling at his own poetic fancy.

"I would rather you were a comet," she said dramatically.

His heart beat tremulously.

"And why?" he asked tenderly, at the same time taking her unresisting little hand in his own. "And why?" he repeated imperiously.

"Oh," she said, with a brooding earnestness that fell freezing upon his soul, "because then you would come around only once every 15 years."

And he took his hat and went out into the shimmering moonlight.

Cause For Anger.

Mr. Wilkins was near the exploding point when his neighbor met him on the street.

"That man Thompkins," he burst out, "has more nerve than any one I ever met!"

"Why?" asked his neighbor, curiously.

"He came over to my house last evening and borrowed my gun to kill a dog that kept him awake nights."

"Well, what of that?"

"Why," shouted Mr. Wilkins, "it was my dog he killed."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Doctor's Handicap.

The Irishman had had a serious accident, and had been hustled off to the hospital to be operated upon. As he lay on the bed he beckoned to the nurse and said weakly:

"I'll not be operated upon by that deethor. Ye must find another one."

"Why," remonstrated the nurse, "he is one of the cleverest surgeons living."

"Mayte," was the reply; "but he has an intricky name, I heard them say his name was Deether Kilpatrick, and, ye see, me name is Patrick."

Appreciating somewhat the sense of humor, we are still unable to figure out why girls giggle.

Ain't It Fierce.

The pupils in a New York city public school were told to dramatize the story of the origin of the American flag after it had been related to them by the teacher. The following is a sample of the results:

Act I—Some soldiers.

First Soldier—"Gee fellers! Do you know we ain't got no American flag?"

Second Soldier—That's so. Ain't it fierce."

Act II—George Washington and some soldiers.

First Soldier—"Gee, fellers! Do you know we ain't got no American flag?"

George Washington—"That's so. Ain't it fierce!"

Act III—George Washington and Betsy Ross.

George Washington—"Gee, Betsy! Do you know we ain't got no American flag?"

Betsy Ross—"That's so. Ain't it fierce! Hold the baby while I make one."—National Monthly.

Mouse as a Family Pet.

"Heavens!" shrieked a well-known Boise woman a few days ago as she discovered a mouse playing about the leg of the dining-room table. She was visiting at the house of a friend on North Eighth street. "Won't some one kill that beast?"

The hostess laughed. "We couldn't think of killing the little mouse," she exclaimed. "It's a family pet."

The visitor, still badly frightened, demanded an explanation.

"Well," said the hostess, "my husband found a mouse one morning. It was so tiny and seemed so fearless that my husband brought a small piece of cheese and the mouse marched right up and ate out of his hand. It was several days before I could get used to it, but it will eat from my hand now. It plays around with no fear of any one and after it has been so trusting toward us we simply cannot bring ourselves to kill it."

Her visitor left shortly afterward.—Idaho Statesman.

A Month of Birthdays.

February ought to be proud of the fact that so many great men were born during the month, the shortest in the year. Here are five:

There was Charles Dickens, who wrote so many beautiful books. He was born on Feb. 7.

You all know whose birthday we celebrate on the 12th—the birthday of the great and good Abraham Lincoln. It is a fine thing to be a great man, and it is a fine thing to be a good man, but it is a wonderful thing to be a great man and a good man too.

Then, of course, the 22d is the birthday of George Washington.

James Russell Lowell, a famous poet, was also born on Feb. 22.

Last, but by no means least, is Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, whose birthday comes on the 27th.

A Frog's Wedding Ring.

A Lenox correspondent writes that some of his townsmen have just discovered a frog nearly as curious as the famous jumping frog in Mark Twain's immortal story, only different.

The Lenox frog has qualified as a detective that gets results.

He (I suppose it's a "he") was noticed on the shore of Laurel lake wearing a gold band like a belt and unable to hop briskly. My correspondent investigated and found the frog's belt was a gold wedding ring, which has been identified as that lost by a Mrs James A. DeGuire while on her honeymoon at Stockbridge Bowl five years ago.

My correspondent believes that the frog had just graduated from the tadpole class when he found the ring, and that he had worn it ever since.—Boston Post.

Taken at His Word.

"Silk" O'Loughlin, the illustrious originator of "Strike Tuh," was not slow in his retorts to players who objected to his decisions.

Hal Chase, the brilliant first baseman, was at bat, and failed to offer at a pitch in front of his eyes, and which O'Loughlin called a strike.

"What's the matter? That was over my head," said Chase.

No reply from "Silk".

The next ball pitched came speeding in a foot over Chase's head.

"Right in the same place," said Hal, smiling.

"Oh, was it? Well, then, that makes two strikes."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

The Remedy.

A reverend gentleman was addressing a school class recently, and was trying to enforce the doctrine that the hearts of the little ones were sinful, and needed regulating. Taking out his watch and holding it up, he said:

"Now, here is my watch; suppose it doesn't keep good time—now goes too fast, and now too slow. What shall I do with it?"

"Sell it!" shouted a flaxen-haired youngster.

Not So Sick.

One of the stories around town concerns a man who caught a heavy cold during the changeable weather and concluded to take a spell in bed. His wife came into the room and said:

"Jim, there's a visitor for you."

"Oh, shucks," Jim growled, "I'm too sick to see anybody."

"But it's our pastor!"

"Thunder! I ain't sick enough to see him."—Exchange.

The Unexpected.

The office boy opened the door and looked in.

"My grandmother"—he began.

"Bah!" snorted the boss.

"Has just died——"

"Wow!" yelled the boss.

"Has just died and left me a lot of money—and I've resigned. See!"

And he softly closed the door.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Jennie—He must have a soft spot in his heart for me. Wennie—Why so? Jennie—He says he is always thinking of me. Wennie—But, you know, a man doesn't think with his heart. The soft place must be in his head.—London Telegraph.

"Are they fond of their New York home?"

"Oh, awfully fond. They spend their winters in Florida, their springs in Lakewood, their summers at Newport and their autumns at Lenox, but they are simply devoted to their New York home!"—Chicago Mail.

Forever.

She treated him as if he had
Been some unworthy thing.
It seemed, indeed, to make her glad
To see him worrying.

She seemed to study how to make
His moments doubly sad.
She seemed to want his heart to break.
His sorrow made her glad.

At last, believing her to be
Unworthy and unkind,
He ceased his pleading, sensibly
Declining to be blind.

The moment that he turned away
And seemed to cease to care
She humbly called to him to stay
And wilted in despair.

He tenderly forgave her when
Her tears began to flow,
For so it is with maids and men—
It always will be so.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

A Contract.

Yeast—I see a London electrician has invented a safe that is unlocked by a tuning fork, the vibrations of which cause a wire within the safe to vibrate in harmony with them and operate the mechanism electrically.

Crimsonbeak—Now he wants to get busy on a lock which can be opened when a couple of fellows sing "We won't go home till morning" in front of it at 5 a. m.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Professional Optimist.

Sing hey, the professional optimist,
Who seeks in a casual way
To give all your troubles a genial twist!
His efforts are mostly for pay.
He talks of the weather, which you will admit
Is a topic exceedingly sad,
And he thinks he is making a wonderful hit
When he tells you it isn't so bad.

Sing hey, the professional optimist!
He talks of your worries and ills
As if he were truly a hypnotist
Or a vender of happiness pills.
In private you'll find him in grim distress
Inventing his maxims wise,
While he rails at the work and the weariness
Of the man who must optimize.

—Washington Star.

The Reason.

"Why did that rich man want to commit suicide?"

"Well, he got to thinking that his income of $10,000 was only a drop in the bucket."

"Well?"

"So he concluded to kick the bucket."—Baltimore American.

The Happy Cave Man.

The cave man, when he picked a house,
Let all the dubdubs slide.
He never felt indebted for
The agent's auto ride.
He never had to choose between
Wide types of architecture.
He was a happy man therefore,
And that's no mere conjecture.

The bungalow was not in vogue;
There was no style Queen Anne;
Colonial and Renaissance
Were terms unknown to man.
Oh, happy was the buyer then,
Ere Knowledge lit her torches,
For, chiefest joy among them all,
There were no sleeping porches!

—Denver Republican.

A Perfectly Natural Feeling.

"Did you sell your vote?"

"No, siree. I voted for that fellow because I liked him."

"But I understand he gave you $10?"

"Well, where a man gives you $10 'tain't no more'n natural to like him, is it?"—Brooklyn Times.

The Old Fashioned Novel.

I don't like the modern story
With its sham
And its wealth of trite and hoary
Epigram.

Now the fashion pinted hero,
Trim and trig,
With his blood about at zero
Is a prig

I prefer the old time thriller,
Less acute,
But whose hero was a killer
And a brute.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not Entirely Unselfish.

"I see Jack Hansom was married the other day to Miss Richley."

"Yes, and I was very sorry to see it."

"Sorry? For her sake or his?"

"For mine. I wanted her."—Stray Stories.

We Draw the Curtain.

They had broken a wishbone together.
"What was it you wished?" laughed she.
"I wished that you'd let me kiss you.
Now tell me your wish," said he.

Her eyes fell, she paused a moment,
While her blushes deeper grew.
"My wish was," she prettily stammered,
"That what you wished would come true."

—Boston Transcript.

Not.

Bobby—There was a new boy in our school today.

Bingo—In your class?

Bobby—I guess not: I licked him with one hand.—Puck.

The Silver Lining.

The cloud its silver lining hath
To compensate our ills,
Yet ne'er a cloud has crossed my path
Sufficient for my bills.
For when it drops its fortunes fair
To ease my pain and shock
I find, alas, my sorry share
Is naught but watered stock!

—Judge.

A Mystery Solved.

"Why do they call this place a reformatory?"

"Because once upon a time a boy was sent here and he reformed."—New York Times.

To a Conceited Citizen.

You'd be much wiser if you kept
This simple fact in view:
You are identified with the town,
But not the town with you.

—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A New One.

"Do you owe your downfall to Demon Rum?" asked the prison visitor.

"I never heard of the brand," replied the convict.—Buffalo Express.

In the northwestern section of the city there is a teacher who has charge of a primary class. One morning she was giving her pupils a lesson on the civil war and wished to impress on their minds how long ago it had occurred.

"Just think, children," she said, "it was so long ago that even I don't remember it."

"O-o-o-o gee!" exclaimed one of the boys.

Musical Possibilities.

Modern composers who lack the faculty of creating original melodies sometimes try to console themselves with the reflection that the melodic possibilities have been exhausted. How far this is from being true Dr. Ralph Dunstan has shown: "Even with such a short musical form as the Anglican single chant, which consists in its simple statement of the notes, no less than 60,000,000 different melodies are possible, without regarding the multitudinous differences formed by passing and auxiliary notes, harmonies and rhythmical accentuation. Supposing only one in a hundred of these tones to be musically interesting, we have a possible repertory of 600,000 single chants. And if this be true of such a simple and restricted form of melody, with what overwhelming force does it apply to longer and more important compositions!" The chromatic scale yields over 6,000,000,000 possibilities in the construction of melodies.—Chicago News.

London's First Stone Bridge.

London only gained its true position and importance when the first bridge replaced the ferry across the Thames. The first stone bridge there seems to have been begun in 1176; there had previously been a wooden structure. It is said that King John, pleased with the bridges that he saw in France, brought over a skilled French workman, and he decided to raise the necessary revenue from the rent of houses built upon this bridge. Its arches were narrow, sometimes causing accidents to boats passing beneath; and occasionally whole blocks of houses, falling into disrepair, would topple over into the stream. There were twenty arches, one forming a drawbridge. Many persons made a drawbridge desirable—not only the passing of masted vessels, but the power of raising it against an enemy.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Air Pressure in Tunnels.

The effects of air resistance are well shown in the twelve and a half mile Simplon tunnel, where an exceptionally high amount of energy is required for running the electric trains. The tunnel, which is fifteen feet wide and eighteen feet high, with a sectional area of 250 square feet, has a ventilating current of 8,530 cubic feet of air per second, maintained by two blast fans at the Brigue end and two exhaust fans at Iselle. Trains going with this current encounter less resistance than in open air up to fifteen and a half miles an hour, but at higher speeds or in the opposite direction the resistance is much greater than outside. Costing by gravity down the seven per 1,000 maximum gradient, a train, even though going with the current, cannot exceed thirty-five miles an hour on account of the braking by the air.

Queer Tricks of Memory.

In later life Emerson's memory played him some strange tricks. James Cabot, his biographer, says that he met him one day in the streets of Boston apparently at a loss for something and asked him where he was going. "To dine," said Emerson, "with an old and very dear friend. I know where she lives, but I hope you won't ask me her name." Then he went on to describe her as "the mother of the wife of the young man—the tall man—who speaks so well," and so on until Cabot guessed to whom he was referring. This failing led to a pathetic scene at Longfellow's funeral. After gazing long at the face of his lifelong friend as he lay in his coffin Emerson said to a bystander, "That gentleman was a sweet, beautiful soul, but I have entirely forgotten his name."

An Old Ruse.

The influence of women in Louis XV.'s day was all powerful. The men, in consequence, feared them. It became the fashion for women to dash about Paris in cabriolets, driving often somewhat rashly, and increased accidents were put down to this cause. Gabriel de Sartines, minister of police, dared not forbid any woman to drive in Paris, so he caused an edict to be issued prohibiting their doing so until they were forty years old. "After this declaration," notes Mrs. Bearne in "A Court Painter and His Circle," "there was not a cabriolet to be seen driven by a woman."

Hot Remedy.

Cayenne pepper is said to be a reliable and effective means of preventing seasickness.

A slice of bread is first buttered and sprinkled with the pepper and is then folded over so that it can be eaten without burning the mouth and throat. —Popular Mechanics.

One of the Family.

Mrs. Duff (to new maid)—But, Mary, there are only two in the family, Mr. Duff and myself. Why have you set places for three? The New Maid—Sure, ma'am, it was the cook that told me you had a pianer player in the house.—Harper's Weekly.

Her Yearning.

She—Do you love me as much when you are absent from me? He (fervently)—I love you more, darling. She—Oh, why can't I be with you then?—Boston Transcript.

Equality in Iceland.

Men and women are political equals in Iceland. The nation numbers 70,000 people and is governed by representatives elected by men and women together.

On the great clock of time there is but one word—Now.

The bill of the snipe is provided with a nerve running down to the tip and then distributing itself over the end of the beak. This is the only instance of the kind among birds and is a singular case of the care of nature in providing for her creatures. The snipe seeks for his prey in mud and water, where he cannot see, and it is believed that the nerve advises him of the presence of food when the eyes give him no information.

THE IDLE RICH.

The human scrap pile for which we have to pay is cluttered up, not alone with the paupers and the down and outs, but with the idle rich, who sit around luxurious hotels and watering places with nothing to do but overeat and sleep. I was astounded by the waste of human energy at the county institutions, but I am appalled when I think of that far greater waste of energy among those whose wants have been provided for and who have nothing to do but dress for dinner. We have 2,500 persons sitting with folded hands in our county institutions, content because their wants have been provided for. I could not help thinking of our wealthy outcasts in this connection. They are really beyond the pale of human effort, for they are doing nothing that is of good to anybody, not even to themselves. The idle wealthy are going on the scrap pile voluntarily. They are not only useless, but harmful. Somebody ought to wake them up and make them think. And this waste can be found at most any fashionable resort east and west. If we had a little help from those who can give help it might solve a lot of problems that put the poor wards of the county where they are.—President A. A. McCormick of Board of Charity, Chicago.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

It isn't the pull that you have
men respect
Or the help that your many
friends give.
It's the efforts you make all
yourself to collect,
The price of the life that you
live.

It is fine to be helped, but it's
finer by far
In the battle for glory or pelf
To strive for hilltops, though distant they are,
And to gain them at last by
yourself.

—Detroit Free Press.

IMMIGRATION EVILS.

For years the United States has endeavored to correct its immigration laws. Every thinking person knows that something must be done to check the influx. Now that it has become necessary to conserve our national resources—our timber, our coal lands, our water power sites—it stands to reason that this conservation is intended for our children and not for the children of the hordes now in southern Europe. * * * The outbreaks of the Industrial Workers of the World and the growth of socialism in this country may be directly charged to this great incoming heterogenous mass of undesirable wage cutting inhabitants, many of them admittedly temporary inhabitants, who, before they have learned to speak our language and before they know of our customs and institutions, are taught by foreign born agitators to hate the United States and to contribute their money and their energies to a revolution, bloodless or otherwise, which plots the downfall of our present form of government.—Congressman Albert Johnson of Washington.

HYMN OF THE EARLY CHRISTIANS.

The rising sun bids us awake
And prayer to our Creator make,
Benedicamus Domino!

His hand hath kept us through the night
And led us safely to the light,
Benedicamus Domino!

Our tongues restrain we through the day
That, blameless, they at eve may pray,
Benedicamus Domino!

Our thoughts contain, our senses guard.
We serve the vineyard of the Lord,
Benedicamus Domino!

All worldly appetites repress
And ever our Creator bless,
Benedicamus Domino!

Thus, daylight passed, to God on high
Once more with hallowed lips we cry,
Benedicamus Domino!

—From Ave Maria.

LOVE.

It is from love that all being first flowed. Into it all returns through man, and in all "the wide compass which is fetched" through the infinite variety of forms of being love is the permanent element and the true essence. Nature is on its way back to God, gathering treasure as it goes.—Henry Jones, M. A.

None of Them Horrid.

Miss Prim—Allow a horrid man to kiss me—never! Miss Peach—Neither would I; but, thank goodness, there isn't one among all my male acquaintances.—Boston Transcript.

There is no wrong a man can do but is a thwarting of the living right.

A fool and his money are soon spotted.

Despite the numerous "cures," cancer continues to increase.

Every now and then some aviator breaks a record before he breaks his neck.

The Russian government is so determined to get rid of unrest that it is creating a vast amount of it.

Rich widows must pay the income tax, but there are poor bachelors who are willing to relieve them of the hardship.

New ancient ruins have been found near the City of Mexico. There are also a few modern ruins in that neighborhood.

A woman says that the weight of a soul is four and seven-sixteenth ounces, so the average corporation hasn't missed much.

The price of diamonds is coming down, but the news will not affect as many people as if it concerned the price of potatoes.

Through all these years it has been customary to speak of Philadelphia as "slow," and now it develops that the old city is built on a bed of quicksand.

Now that Mr. Edison has been confined to his room for the first time in his life, we may reasonably look for an invention that will do away with sickness.

Well, after all our solicitude, here is our old friend Dr. Wiley again. He arises to announce that Eve was created before Adam. Let the procession move on.

German girls, they say, are forming a society whose members are pledged to marry homely men. But that is what nineteen out of twenty of them would do anyway.

An intelligent bear in Pittsburgh, says an exchange, smokes, chews, boozes and does wiggle dances, these, we presume, being the first proofs of intelligence.

One of life's neatest little ironies is the fact that the first arrest under Wisconsin's anti-gossip law was not a woman at a sewing circle, but a man in a barroom.

According to science, women don't mind choosing ugly men for husbands. Rejected suitors will be interested to find their theories confirmed by scientific authority.

If the 17,000,000 old bachelors and old maids in the country would all get married at once few people would object to making orange blossoms the national flower.

But if every American girl made her own clothes, as a club reformer recommends, what would women who sew for a living do? There are usually several sides to such questions.

When they had taken an unindorsed bank draft from their victim two robbers produced a fountain pen and made him indorse the draft. Add one more to the list of deadly weapons.

The fish story is losing none of its pristine vitality. A catfish was caught in Kentucky wearing a pair of spectacles which an estimable citizen sometime before had lost overboard.

The Illinois board of health has declared that no more talcum powder shall be used in chop suey. We had never supposed that those who ate chop suey cared what was in it.

A railroad up Mount Popocatepetl will run from 10 degrees below zero to 70 above in two hours. But that's nothing. Mexican politics can change from freezing to boiling in two minutes.

Marvelous Germany! Its leviathan is the biggest thing that plows the seas. Its dirigibles are the monsters of the air. And neither storm nor wreck can check the spirit that ventures forth to lead the world.

To operate in the clouds the Swiss army does not take to aeroplanes and dirigibles. It maneuvers among the Alpine peaks and gets all the sensations of high elevation with its feet safe on the ground.

The elimination of the complimentary salutation "Dear sir" and the polite conclusion "Yours very truly" will not make much headway in letters written by a debtor to a creditor asking for an extension of time.

Every little while, or oftener, we read about somebody being strangled by means of a piece of beefsteak becoming lodged in the throat. When will people begin to realize that the eating of beefsteak is a lost art?

Ambassador Page has found a house in a respectable part of London which will not cost him more than two-thirds of his salary for rent. This brilliant piece of detective work will prepare his countrymen for further exploits.

Speaking of determination, a New York woman has just won a fight of thirty years against her husband for alimony. If she had used the same amount of determination in making her home happy, what a cinch she would have had on that man!

Wrong End First.

"Willie," said the infant's mother, agitated by the sudden appearance of a rich relative, "Willie, dear, kiss your Uncle John and then go and wash your face at once." [illegible]

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Tempting of Lavinia.

"It ain't no use in all this living world to try to be folks. You can try and try, and then, like as not, you come out the little end of the horn." Lavinia Green's faded eyes were full of discouraged tears as she looked down upon the black silk dress spread across her knees.

It was an ancient dress, whose glory had long since departed. Nothing was left save a pitiful appearance of unpresentableness. After a long-continued struggle for united existence, all the breadths of the skirt had surrendered with one accord, and, as if luxuriating in new-found freedom, hacked riotously and parted company in places too numerous to mention. The thread lace in the neck was all that remained to bear witness to ancient fitness and elegance.

Lavinia sniffed audibly.

"I can't never wear it to church again," was her discouraged comment. "Only last Sunday I thought I should have to walk home crab-fashion. It's lucky I wasn't brought up 'Piscopal - it would have been gone up years ago." The mournful expression upon her face deepened into despair.

To Lavinia with her slender means—no one but herself knew how inadequate—the giving up of her one good black dress meant a serious crisis. To replace it was quite beyond her power. Nor could she attend church in gray or black calico. A big tear splashed down upon the old black silk.

"I've gone to church all my life," she choked, "and now I shall have to have the rheumatiz or something. Rheumatiz is respectable and confining, but it's mighty hard to have any such thing when you ain't got it. Now, there, was Mis' Miles, with slathers of clothes and no legs to stand on. It's a queer world!"

Mrs. Miles was an invalid who had occupied Lavinia's front chamber this summer, and the news of her death had been a real sorrow to Lavinia. She felt more solitary and forsaken than ever.

A smart dash of rain against the window recalled open blinds upstairs. She laid the old dress across a chair and ascended to the room above.

Queer creaking old stairs they were she mounted, narrow and steep. When one shut the door at the bottom of the flight—and, even in grief, Lavinia never forgot to close it—the walls all but rubbed elbows, and the sensation was almost like being enclosed in one's coffin.

The wind was blowing gustily as she pushed the upper stair-door open and stepped into the narrow precincts of the hall; and through the doorway of the bed-chamber that had been Mrs. Miles', she could see the lace curtains sailing out into the room. Tire pleated rag rugs which relieved the bareness of the scrupulously clean floor were receiving far-flung dashes of rain. Lavinia hurried to the open window, and, against the protestations of a sagging window-rope closed it laboriously. As the last determined tug brought it to the sill, she paused a moment to put back her blown hair, and, with tired eyes, peered for any sign of damage from the storm.

There stood the last of Mrs. Miles trunks by the north window—the others had already been taken away—and, as her glance fell upon it, the damp rags and limp curtains were forgotten. To think that she, Lavinia, must forego even the house of God for lack of a decent dress, while others could store away garments unworn, to wait their fancy! The idea of the dresses that the dead woman could no longer wear smote Lavania with a deeper sense of her own poverty.

In the electric stress of the storm it seemed to her that the presence of Mrs. Miles was there in that quiet room. The eyes of her excited fancy could almost see the slender figure in the chair by the window, where she had spent the long days. Unlike as they were, there had been a strong bond of sympathy between these two lonely women.

Lavinia brushed the tears away and had turned to leave the room when, with a sharp click of the lock, the closet door swung slowly open. She started, then remembered that the latch was defective and that the door had swung open many times before. Mrs. Miles had always kept a chair against it.

Lavinia crossed the room and was about to shut the door when she caught sight of a dark figure standing within. The idea of the dead woman was so strong upon her that for a moment, she thought it was Mrs. Miles herself. Then, as her eyes became accustomed to the semi-darkness of the closet, the apparition resolved itself into the plain black silk dress that Mrs. Miles had so often worn, evidently forgotten when the trunk was packed.

Obeying a sudden impulse, Lavinia reached in and took it down. She stood looking steadfastly at it for a long time, then, with an odd air of determination, carried it into the next room, inclined the mirror and held the dress up against her worn, thin figure. In style it was not unlike that of the discarded one downstairs. Fashion had been kind to Lavinia and had come for her when she could no longer keep up. The gown was a plainly made black taffeta; and Lavinia, holding it up to herself, knew that it would fit her. She and Mrs. Miles had been about the same size.

A certain superstitious awe took possession of Lavinia. It seemed to her that she could see, not only her own reflection in the mirror, but that of a shadowy and approving Mrs. Miles. A feeling of exultation surged within her. Here in her dire need a weapon had been placed in her hand with which she could conquer an adverse fate. The dress would never be missed. Mrs. Miles' niece had written that she would come soon for her aunt's belongings, but these would be represented to her by the waiting trunk.

But, at the thought of the woman to whom Mrs. Miles' property had been will, Lavinia's mood changed. With a horror of self-loathing she cast the dress from her and it fell upon the floor in limp folds. Lavinia stood looking down upon it for a moment, then she stooped to pick it up, smoothed out the breadths, and spread it upon the bed. With firmly set lips and face tense and white, she went out and shut the door.

All that night she could not sleep, for the dress in the room above haunted her like some disembodied ghost. Then, too, tomorrow was Sunday, and she could not go to church—she who had never missed a service though death or rejoicing might be a guest within her house.

To Lavinia, church was as much a habit as washing her face and combing her gray hair. Whatever happened, she told herself, she would never confess the real reason for her involuntary backsliding. Tossing upon her bed, cunning reasons wrestled within her tortured mind. Surely the end justified the means, and Mrs. Miles would want her to have it—perhaps was, even then, using her ghostly influence to urge her to take the dress. Sunday morning found that comforting idea uppermost, and she sallied forth to church in the coveted gown.

Her lips were set and her black eyes defiant. There was a strange singsonging in her brain. Every step of the way her feet kept time to the monotonous strain. "Mis' Miles would want me to have it—she would—she would!" Nevertheless at the door of the church a voice deep down within grew more insistent and almost drowned the other as it said, "You have no right—you are a thief—a thief!" And again, "Lavinia Greene! you are a thief."

A great pain tugged at her heart; the dress seemed to scorch her. Her feet were laden as she forced herself to climb the steps. Now the familiar threshold began to waver and rock beneath her, and the place swam in a mist before her eyes.

"Be you faint, Laviny?" Someone laid an anxious hand upon her shoulder.

By a supreme effort of will she threw off the feeling of faintness and forced herself to look up into the face of her neighbor. Her voice sounded strange in her own ears.

"I'd guess I'd better go home. No, I don't need no one with me. I'll be all right in the air."

As she turned away, she heard someone behind her say: "I never knew Lavinny Greene to faint before, but she's she's all broke up over that Mis' Miles' death. Lavinny set considerable store by Mis' Miles."

Lavinia did not remember how she reached home; she only knew that every second until she could get Mrs. Miles' black silk into the closet was torture to her. When she stood once more in her faded gray calico and the closet door was shut, she walked to the mirror and gazed into it as though she hoped it might have retained the reflected likeness of her dead friend.

"I hope you'll forgive me Mis' Miles'," she whispered, "I didn't mean to be a"—the word choked her, and she could not speak it, but it seemed to her that it was scared into her very soul. Her familiar middle-aged countenance, framed in the gray of her hair, looked out at her with a piteous expression of remorseful appeal. She still stood thus when the doorbell rang. Lavinia descended and opened the door upon a large stout woman, who introduced herself as Mrs. Miles' niece.

A great wave of thankfulness surged over Lavinia's soul; the dress was in the closet and she, herself, was respectable, if only in calico.

The stout woman clung to Lavinia's hand, and there were tears in her eyes.

"She—she thought a lot of you, Mis' Greene," she said with a choke in her voice. "She spoke of you just before she died."

"Do you want to go right upstairs?" Lavinia's tone was tremulous.

The younger woman wiped her eyes. "I might as well," she said. "My train leaves the junction in an hour and a half. The man is coming back for me."

They toiled together up the stairs, and Lavinia opened the door. The stout woman breathed heavily. Lavinia noticed that her plain black silk dress was handsome and made in the latest style. But she was so grateful for the strength to overcome temptation that she was above envy.

The visitor unlocked the trunk and laid the clothing in a pile upon the floor. A heavy, black silk emerged, then a gray one, and several soft wool gowns. The niece placed a heap of underwear beside them, then she pulled out a bundle of old letters and a box that contained several pieces of antique jewelry.

"They were her mother's—my grandmother's," she said.

She put the letters and the box in her bag and began to replace the clothing in the trunk. A new temptation assailed Lavinia. Would she overlook the dress that was hanging in the closet?

"My stars! What was that?" The stout woman turned with a startled air, for the closet latch had clicked, and the door was swinging open.

Lavinia spoke with an effort.

"There's a black silk dress hanging in the closet."

The niece nodded. "That goes with the rest of Aunt Miles' clothes," she said. She turned toward Lavinia. "Why I forgot to tell you that she wanted you to have what was left here. She said you and she was about of a size, and she'd rather you'd wear them than anybody else."

For the second time that day the deathly feeling of faintness closed down upon Lavinia. She sat down heavily upon the nearest chair, and her face was very white as she ventured: "Don't you want them?"

The niece laughed. "Land, no! They wouldn't go half way round me; and besides, I've got more'n I know what to do with." Her shrewd, kindly eyes read Lavinia's face.

"Aunt Miles thought you and she was such friends, maybe you wouldn't be offended, but would wear them to remember her by."

The tears brimmed over upon Lavinia's thin, white cheeks. She covered her face with shaking hands.

"I—I shall be proud"— Her voice broke.

"There, now," said the niece, gathering up her bag, "I must hurry. I live over to Melton, and I'd like you to come and see me. I think we'd get along real well."

She rushed down the stairs, and Lavinia followed as one in a trance. At the door they shook hands. When she watched the stout woman down the walk, Lavinia sank in a little heap upon the bottom stair. The burden of her heart was lifted. Tears of joy filled her faded eyes. Long she sat there, relaxed and at peace, and it was only as the old hall clock was striking two that she roused herself from her thankful reverie.

A few moments later she entered the kitchen. In her hands was the old black silk dress that was no longer possible—and now no longer regretted. Raising a lid of the stove, where the morning fire had ceased to smolder, she stuffed in her burden. Then touching a match to it, she drew up her rocker with the patchwork cushions and sat by with a rapt expression as the cause of her one big temptation burned itself to ashes.—By Fannie Medbury Pendleton in McCall's Magazine.

They Were Fuzzled.

"The wolves were upon us," he related to the girl he was trying to impress. "Their howling penetrated to our very marrow. We fled for our lives. But each second we knew that the ravenous pack was gaining on us. Closer, closer—at last they were so close that we could feel their muzzle against our legs so that—"

"Ah," sighed the lady, greatly relieved. "How glad you must have been that they had their muzzles on."—Everybody's Magazine.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Profitable Farming in New England.

BY GEORGE FRENCH.

There has always been a great deal of fun made of New England on account of its "abandoned farms." The truth is that there has never been abandoned farms in New England in the sense charged by our critics. There are farms in all sections of the country that have been abandoned, just as there are grocery and drug stores that have been abandoned. There have been more farms thus abandoned in New England than in some of the newer sections of the country, and more than in some of the sections where the soil is more uniform and the topography of the country more generally adapted for cultivation, for obvious reasons. But there are no more than in some of the Western states that have not these legitimate reasons for failures on the land. There is one Western state that has a record of the loss of more than 300 towns. I would not think of claiming that that state is decadent. It is not. Those towns were not wisely placed. It was the best thing that could happen that they should die. I do not believe that there are 300 abandoned farms in any New England state, and, of the number, I am sure a perfectly good reason can be found for the desertion of every one. Because a New England farm does not happen to be worked is no conclusive evidence that it has been abandoned as a part of sectional degeneracy or failure. It is, in a good proportion of instances, evidence that the owner has attained good sense, and has discovered that some other location is better for him.

But we need not deny that there have been many farms deserted in New England, as every person who rides through any of the states can see for himself that it is true. Also he can see that those farms are now being rapidly taken up and made productive by the new New Englanders who are coming from Europe. Every manufacturing town and city in New England is now encircled by small farms that have been brought up from those that had been deserted by former owners or from acreage, by those who a few years before had been classed as emigrants. These little farms are worked by men who are factory hands, and spend their entire eight hour-day at the looms, the lathes, the foundries, or some other manufacturing proposition. They work their small farms during the early mornings and after their late suppers. These small farms are all prosperous. They are a great element in the economic lives of the new citizens, far more than offsetting all the "abandoned" farms that can be found by the most enthusiastic advocate of the agricultural decadence of the region. They are of the greatest value to the community, as they enable their owners to live economically, and save money with which to educate their children. Their owners may never be able to speak English. They may be almost negligible as political factors. They may not be very good customers of the local grocery stores, or of the dry-goods stores, but they are spending themselves making good American citizens for the next generation, and their small farms help immensely.

Not only is the abandoned farm a myth, in the sense it is used by the critics of the region, but in other and more positively consequential ways the men who are operating the land of New England are rapidly discrediting the reputation given them by people who are, for some unknown reason, jealous of the section. It is becoming almost impossible to describe all of the men who work the land as farmers. The old-time farmers hardly deserve to be allowed to continue to use the term. The new men, who are getting some of the potential money out of the land, deserve better than to be saddled with all that the term suggests, in the way of lack of enterprise and initiative. They are as unlike the old-time farmers as any two industrial classes can be unlike each other. They are business men first, and then they are scientists. When they put a heavy dressing of cow manure onto their meadows they do not consider it a concession to the favor of some all-powerful force that may, or may not, vouchsafe them crops. They think of their acts as directly connected with the chemical natures of the manure and the land and their relations with the climate and the peculiar character of the crop they design to get off of the particular piece of land. The old-time farmer manured his land in much the same spirit, and with about the same degree of definiteness of hope, as was manifested by the ancient heathens who sacrificed to their gods to induce soil fertility.

The men who are now demonstrating the extraordinary value of farming lands in New England are practical agriculturists, and usually good business men also. Some of the most valuable demonstrations that have been made during the past dozen years have been made by men who were neither farmers nor agriculturists—just shrewd business men. The man who has been trained to place a line of dry goods in a certain field with a view of selling there a definite quantity of the output of his mills, will be pretty sure to look upon land as capable of putting into his cribs so many bushels of corn, or into his cellars so many bushels of potatoes, and then he is pretty certain to find out just what it is necessary for him to do to with the land to assure his estimate. When a city man now goes out into the country to buy a farm, he is got thinking of getting a pleasant and healthful place to live during the summers; he is thinking of a place where he can demonstrate that business methods that will make the land yield good dividends. It would be interesting to be able to compute how much these men have added to the farming value of New England. The figures would astound a great many people, including the old-time farmers who are fond of saying that the cucumbers of the city man's farm cost him a dollar apiece, or five dollars; just as the spirit of railery may at the time prompt.

Another large element of success for the men who are working New England land is the agricultural colleges and the state experiment stations, with the efficient and highly specialized assistance that the railroads and other big corporations are giving. This phase is worthy of a separate article, though it must go over to another opportunity. It was a fertilizer concern that made New England corn famous as a prize-winner against the whole country. It is the big pulp and paper companies that are giving us practical demonstrations of the value of reforesting cut-over wood lands. It is the railroad companies, in New England and other Eastern states, that are making the most scientific and at the same time the most practical demonstrations of profitable methods of farming under scientifically ascertained conditions. The government at Washington is making it easy to know all about land, and to be able to put the seeding and cultivating propositions in harmony with scientific assays of particular lands. Each of the New England states has experiment farms, and there is not an owner of land anywhere within the borders of the six states who cannot get almost any kind of assistance and advice he may need, simply for the asking.

The condition of market and transportation are favorable for agricultural enterprise in New England, and are getting more favorable each year. I have in mind one enterprise, that has become important and has yielded several good sized fortunes, that owes its very existence to the formulation of a transportation scheme out of conditions, and had been always tacitly reckoned as impossible.

It is now strictly up to the man who tries to work the land of New England whether or not success follows. The other conditions are all favorable. The price of New England land is ridiculously low, but is slowly mounting. In time a farm in New England, which is immensely more valuable, will cost as much as a farm in the Middle West. Now it does not cost half as much, and in many cases not a quarter as much. The time is not distant when speculative interests will buy up New England farm lands, and hold them for the raise that must come, much as speculative interests have bought up all the available water powers in New England. Before the speculators get busy the men who would like to own good farms, and make good livings and accumulate comfortable bank accounts, should get busy and buy up the privileges for independence.

As to Nationality.

A worker among the citizens of New York's slums was endeavoring to get together a class of boys for the singing teacher at her settlement.

Happening upon a little boy hanging around a corner fruit stand the settlement worker accosted him, and explaining about the class, asked him if he would not like to join. The child grinned and seemed willing.

Then the lady espied another boy still smaller.

"Oh, and your little friend there," she said, pleasantly, "wouldn't he like to come and sing, too?"

The first child's coloring spoke indisputably for Italy. When no reply came to her question, the lady went on talking.

"Your friend is an Italian, too?" she remarked interrogatively.

At this the little Italian stared hard at the lady, then broke into fluent speech.

"Him," he exclaimed, pointing to the smaller child, "him a dago?" Then with a derisive laugh, "I guess nit! W'y t' him's got three uncles wot's cops."

A Story That Jones Tells.

A well-known Philadelphia lawyer tells of an enterprising man in that city who retained him to prosecute an action.

Consultation with the plaintiff's witnesses revealed the fact that their stories were most conflicting and consequently far from convincing. This fact was communicated by the lawyer to his client and the latter was advised to drop the suit. After some hesitation the client said that he would talk with the witnesses and the next day inform the lawyer what he would do in the matter.

The next day the client appeared, quite cheerful, and with the air of a man who has won a good fight.

"I have talked to all those witnesses," said he, "and they all say they must have been mistaken when they conferred with you. They all see it alike now. I have also seen some of the jurymen and they think I will win. Now, if there is such a thing as justice in law, we can't lose."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Life And Death.

The treasurer of the bank was dead. Word had just been received over the telephone. It was shortly after business hours, and as if by common consent all of the employes gathered together in a little group.

"I feel as though I had lost a brother," said the assistant treasurer.

"I shall never get over it," added the cashier.

"It makes me sick," whispered the paying teller.

"It's very, very terrible," murmured the receiving teller.

"I shall think about it all night," remarked the bookkeeper.

"It's awful—awful," said the clerks.

There was a moment's silence, then the errand boy spoke.

"I wonder who'll get the job?" he chirped.

Everybody gave an involuntary start. The errand boy had been a mind-reader.—Puck.

Sam's Diamond.

Sam, the chore man, returned from the city with a scarf pin that contained a "diamond" of no usual size. It was the pride of his heart and the envy of his village companions. He treated all inquiries from them as to its value and its authenticity with high scorn.

His employer, after a week of basking in its radiance, asked Sam about its history.

"Sam," he said, "is it a real diamond?"

"Well," said Sam, "if it ain't, I've been skun out of a half-dollar."—Judge.

Casey and the Mule.

"'Twas Casey, ye know, wint into business, an' he bought a livery shtable an' had a painter make a sign f'r th' front showin' him gallantly astride a mule. "'Twill advertise,' said Casey. Along came Finnegan.

"'Tis a foine picture?' asked Casey.

"'Sure,' said Finnegan; 'tis a loikness. But who the divvle is th' man on yer back?'"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Only One Left.

A traveller, whose train had stopped at a town famous for its buns, beckoned to a small boy on the platform and, giving him 10 cents, told the little fellow to bring him a bun and buy one for himself with the other nickel.

The boy soon returned, calmly eating a bun; he handed five cents to the astonished traveller, remarking:

"There was only one left, mister."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Some fighting still occurs between our troops and the tribesmen in the Philippines. The men who carry Uncle Sam's rifles will obey orders as usual, and not substitute vague theories for gunpowder.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wanted the Stage Setting.

"I had a queer shave last week," said a New York salesman. "Business took me for a day to a small country town way up in the state, where I had the bad luck to fall ill. I was laid up in a little one horse hotel for four days.

"One afternoon, I thought a shave would make me feel more respectable, but my hands were so unsteady that I didn't feel up to tackling the job myself, so I asked to have a barber sent to my room.

"Well, I guess that was the first time on record that anybody ever asked for such a thing. After a wait of over two hours a tall, solemn looking man in a frock coat and a silk hat came to my door and said he'd come to shave me. I felt too weak to ask any questions, so I just settled myself in the least uncomfortable chair in the room and told him to go ahead.

"'You'd better lie down,' he said.

"'Not a bit of it,' I answered. 'I'm feeling a lot better and can sit up all right.'

"'But I can't shave you unless you lie down,' he insisted.

"Rather than have any talk about it I lay down on the bed.

"'Shut your eyes,' was the next order.

"'See here,' I said, 'what's all this for, anyway? Go ahead and shave me and I'll take care of my eyes. If I lie down and shut my eyes I'll feel as if I were dead.'

"He chirked up at that.

"'Yes, make believe you're dead,' he said cheerfully. 'That's just what I want. You see, I'm the village undertaker and I'm only used to shaving corpses.'"

A Yankee Trick.

The shrewd "down easters" who flocked to Ohio in the early days made such good use of their wits that they were constantly suspected by their neighbors of being engaged in trickery, says Mr. Hulbert in "The Ohio River." One day one of them overtook a Dutch farmer riding to mill with a bag of grain. In one end of the bag was all the corn; in the other, to balance it across the saddle, was a stone.

"Why do you carry the stone?' asked the Yankee.

"To make de bag balance schteady," replied the Dutchman.

"But it isn't needed for that. Throw it away and put half the meal in each end.

"Goot!" said the Dutchman, and away went the stone.

Soon afterwards the other rode on ahead, and the Dutchman was left to his own musings. He became suspicious.

"Now, how it iss?" he asked himself. "Efferybody aroundt here in de glade garries deir grain so, mit a stone in de sack. Dat feller has got some gatch in dis. It yas a Yankee trick someveres."

Thereupon he stopped his horse, hunted up another stone and jogged contentedly on to the mill with the grain all in one end of the bag.

Strange Fish.

Fred Dumont Smith of Hutchinson tells that he was fishing once in Lake Killarney. The only evidence he found of the finny tribe was a rumor circulated about that Brian McCarthy, or a man of some such name, had captured a salmon there about 150 B. C.

But Smith determined to fish anyway, and hired a guide to show him the good places. He fished quite a while and got not even a nibble.

"Guide, are there any fish in this lake?" demanded Smith.

"Lashins ov thim," was the prompt reply.

"Any trout?"

"Shure."

"Any bass?"

"Shure."

"Any croppies?"

"Shure."

"Any thermometers?"

"Sure," responded the guide, but in a confidential tone. "Shure lots iv them. If yer wor here in March ye'd see them palin' all over the lake."

Smith decided to wait until March.

Chivalry.

Be chivalrous. In nobility of spirit, high courage, magnanimity and gallantry there dwells chivalry. Exercise it. Wherever a child can be helped, wherever a stranger can be guided or a friend who is shy set at easd, wherever a weak brother can be saved from falling and shame, wherever an old man's step can be made easy, wherever a servant's position can be dignified in his eyes, is the chance for chivalry to show itself.

Miss. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

Ex-Governor Hebert S. Hadley has refused an offer of $25,000 a year from a group of railroads, as he has his eye on a $75,000 job.—Boston Transcript.

Something that will quiet the nerves, give strength to the body, induce refreshing sleep, improve the quality of the blood, and purify and brighten the complexion, is what many persons would be very glad to obtain. Carter's Iron Pills are made for exactly this class of troubles, and are remarkably successful in accomplishing the ends desired, as named above. They are useful for both men and women. Price, 50 cents a box.

It is the fear of being called softheaded that makes some men hardhearted Springfield Union.

Have an equal as prompt and positive cure for pain headache, biliousness, constipation pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

The new dry dock has created more enthusiasm in Boston than most dry things are able to do.—Boston Advertiser.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person" so they all say, and their husbands say so, too!

Charles F. Murphy of New York is very much like an undertake. He knows the value of a dead man.—Utica Observer.

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

Children Cry
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All Sorts.

Blobbs. In trying to please a woman, what is the first thing to do?

Slobbs. Make a fool of yourself over her.—Philadelphia Record.

Madge. This summer seems to be much cooler than last.

Marjorie. You must remember dear, that you're not wearing so many clothes.

Feed the average woman on flattery and she will get positively fat.

The only time a man can really enjoy resting is when he knows that he ought to be at work.

"You seem happier."

"Yes," responded the clerk in the department store. "I've been transferred from the silk counter to the grindstone department. And very few women out shopping insist on pawing over that stock."—Washington Herald.

"All right, daughter," her harrassed father replied, "marry young Nocash if you must. I'll give you a mirror for a wedding present."

"Why a mirror?"

"So you can watch yourself starving to death."

"Supposing," said Mr. Meekton, "that you were a voter."

"Well?" rejoined his wife.

"And suppose I were a candidate."

"You want to know whether I would vote for you?"

"That was the question I had in mind."

"Yes, Leonidas, I should vote for you, but if I caught any other women voting for you I should consider their action very forward and impertinent."—Washington Star.

Old Party. Do you stop at the Savoy my good man.

Bus Conductor. What, me, lady—on 30 bob a week!—London Opinion.

A woman who dresses that way shouldn't be shocked if the men look at her that way.—Atchison Globe.

Dolliver. Why don't you get a shave? Can't you raise the price.

De Broke. Not so easily as I can whiskers.—Boston Transcript.

"Much of our coal energy goes to waste. Many economic problems still baffle science." "That's right. And no use has yet been found for old porous plasters and burnt matches."—Washington Herald.

Briggs. You must have a lot of trouble keeping your wife dressed up in the height of style.

Griggs. Yes, but it's nothing to the trouble I'd have if I didn't.—Boston Transcript.

Husband (at the police station). They say you have caught the fellow who robbed our house night before last.

Sergeant. Yes. Do you want to see him?

Husband. Sure! I'd like to talk to him. I want to know how he got in without waking my wife. I've been trying to do that for the last 20 years.—Judge.

"I'm surprised at these efforts to bar dniphanous gowns. What ails these finicky mayors, anyway?"

"Oh, it's a clear case of gauze and effect."—Life.

The fashions as they come and go
Will cease to be a jest
When ballet dancers in the show
Seem rather overdressed.
—Washington Star.

Look for trouble and you will generally find fault.—Philadelphia Record.

"Pa, what is a bachelor?"

"A bachelor, my son, is a man to be envied; but don't tell your mother I said so."

Johnny—Tommy Brown's mother makes him go to Sunday school.

Mamma—Why do you say she makes him go?

Johnny—Because he goes—doesn't that prove it?—Puck.

"Why is it that the man with the squeaky shoes always comes in late?"

"I don't know. Why is it that the man who comes in late always wears squeaky shoes?"—Puck.

Maud—Why didn't you protect yourself when Jack kissed you?

Betty—Why, at first I was speechless, and then I thought I would see how many times the impudent fellow would dare do it.—Boston Transcript.

"Don't you envy the opportunities that great wealth affords?"

"Well," replied the philosopher in overalls: of course I'd like the limousines and private yachts. But I don't care so much for the alimony arguments and writs of habeas corpus."

"Old man, you always look bright and cheerful."

"Think so?"

"You certainly always look cheerful. Have you no troubles?"

"Yes; I have troubules, but I never sympathize with myself."

A cat can lose nine lives, they say,
And yet it isn't in it
With Mr. Frogg who any day
Can croak nine times a minute.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

'Twas said by a Whig,
That a man with a gig
Enjoyed a clear claim to gentility,
But a man who would now
Win the parvenu's bow
Must belong to the Automobility.

"What is that terrible noise?" asked the pedestrian.

"That replied the policeman, "is caused by an ordinary 1-cent safety pin sticking into a three-million dollar baby."

He—I've half a mind to kiss you.

She—Is the other half out of commission?—Boston Transcript.

Billy—Do you believe in signs?

Milly—Yes, indeed.

Billy—Well, last night, I dreamed you were madly in love with me. What is that a sign of?

Milly—That's a sign that you were dreaming.

"My father and I know everything in the world," said a small boy to his companion.

"All right," the latter said. "Where is Asia?"

It was a stiff question, but the little fellow answered cooly: "That is one of the questions my father knows."

It Squashes Them.

William Dean Howells, at his country house at York harbor, was admonishing a young novelist, who, after writing a fine and successful novel, had written only easy commercial, slight things.

Mr. Howells, as always with him, couched his admonition in terms of fine and delicate originality.

"Two critics," he said to the young man, "were discussing a certain author.

"'His laurels,' said the first critic, 'already seem faded and bedraggled.'

"'That,' the other critic agreed, 'is because he has been resting on them.'"

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1913.

NOTES.

A few deeds from early Newport Records.—

DEED—Arnold Collins, of Newport, R. I., Goldsmith, to Joseph Bennett, a certain messuage lying in Newport, bounded south west on a highway or lane to be laid out by Sarah Barney from a lane which leads from the end of Griffin's lane leading by the houses of Samuel Cranston and Henry Bull toward the pound; south east by a piece of land reserved by the said Sarah Barney and her former husband for a Burying Place; north east on land belonging to said Samuel Cranston Esq.; north west by said lane which leads toward the pound; forty feet front, about 75 feet in depth. Date gone, but follows deed dated Oct. 16, 1711.

This land seems to include that on which the meeting house of the Sabbatarian Society stood, and I can not find that the society itself ever took a deed of it. The owners seemed to hold it in trust for the Society. The building is now owned by the Newport Historical Society.

DEED.——— of Newport to Job Almy, merchant, of Newport, one lot land in Newport with one messuage or dwelling house thereon; bounded south west by a lane or highway; south east by a piece of land reserved by Jonathan Barney deceased for a burying place; north east on land of Samuel Cranston, Esq.; north west by the highway or street; containing in front 40 feet, and in length about 76 feet, only excepting reserving and excluding out of this present deed of sale forever hereafter, the house known by the name of the Seventh Day Baptist Meeting House, and the land whereon the same is now, Date gone.—E. M. T.

SHERMAN—The following record of a Revolutionary officer may help searchers in this line:

Henry Sherman, Jr., son of Henry (2) and Anne (Higinbotham) Sherman, was born in South Kingstown, Rhode Island, March 31, 1759. Arnold's Vital Records of S. K., Vol. 5, page 56. He married Sarah Carpenter, daughter of Daniel Carpenter and Renewed Smith, his wife. Carpenter Memorial, by Amos Carpenter, page 262.

DEED.—Henry (3) Sherman and Sarah to Nathaniel Carpenter, yeoman, land in North Kingstown, being late the estate and inheritance of Daniel Car———, under whom the said Sarah claims as heir at law,—with the buildings thereon. Dated Mar. 5, 1822. North Kingstown Land Evidence, Vol. 22, page 300.

Henry (3) Sherman was an officer in the Revolutionary War, and received a pension from the United States Government. The following are copies of his applications for pension.

RHODE ISLAND DISTRICT

Be it remembered that on the 13th day of April, 1818, came before me, Henry Shearman, subscriber to the annexed declaration, and made solemn oath to the truth of the same.

In witness thereof I hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the District Court for said District to be hereto affixed.

David Howell,
District Judge.

The signature of the Judge and the seal of the District Court of the U. S. are hereto affixed.

Witnesses,
Benjamin Cowell.
Clk. of Dist. Court.

April 18, 1818.
(Seal),

I, Henry Shearman, of Exeter, in the District of Rhode Island, on solemn oath do declare and say that the facts set forth in the annexed certificate are true. I further declare that my commissions are lost. I further declare that I am now in reduced circumstances, and stand in need of the assistance of my country for support.

Henry Shearman.

HENRY SHEARMAN, the bearer, to me well known, residing in Exeter, in the County of Washington, was appointed, commissioned and served as Ensign in Colonel Henry Sherburne's Regiment (one of the sixteen additional Regiments on the Continental Establishment) from the year 1777 until April in the year 1780, when he was taken prisoner by the enemy at Paramus in the state of New Jersey:

That soon afterwards said regiment was reduced and the men were transferred into the lines of those States to which they belonged.

That in January 1781, the said Henry Shearman was exchanged, returned from captivity, and was appointed a Lieutenant in the Regiment then commanded by Col. Christopher Greene, in the Rhode Island Line, on the Continental Establishment, and served therein in the character of Lieutenant, while said Regiment was commanded by Colonel Jeremiah Olney, from the period last aforesaid until the 15th day of June, 1783, when he received a Furlough which on the arrival of the definitive treaty of Peace became a discharge from said regiment.

John S. Dexter.
Major and only surviving Field Officer of said Regiment.

Providence, April 19, 1818.

Endorsement on back of these papers.
Henry Shearman, Lieutenant.
Greene's Regiment, Rhode Island Line.
Declaration 13 April, 1818.
January '81 to June '83.
Judge Howell.
Benjamin Cowell Esq. Clerk.
D. Court.
Providence, R. I

The Judge has not certified to the indigent circumstances of the applicant.

(At a later date some one wrote in different ink "Proof of poverty produced.")

Admd.
Rec'd June 2, 1818. E. M. T.

Queries.

7510. CLARKE, WILLIAM—William Clarke married about 1820 Mercy Ann Champlin (George, Asa, Christopher, Christopher, Christopher, Geoffrey) and had thirteen children, some in Stonington, Conn., and some in Tryingham, Mass. Wanted,—the parents of whose name does not appear in any of the Clark or Clarke Books.—J. D. C.

7511. MAURANDI—The undersigned will be much obliged to any one in possession of a copy of "Poggio's Roll of Italian Knights of St. John, 1136 to June 1689", if he would copy the names of the Maurandi and Morandi, their residence, date of entrance, etc., into the order. The names may also be found in other Italian Knighthoods.—M. A. B.

7512. BROWNELL, WILBOR—Wanted ancestry of Ann Brownell, born 1662, died 1747. (Daughter of Thomas and Ann—Brownell). She married in 1683 Joseph Wilbor (son of William and Martha—Wilbor) of Little Compton, R. I.—H. M. B.

7513. ALBERT—Can any one give information concerning —— Albert, said to have married a sister of Com. Oliver Hazard Perry?—S. W.

7514. BRAYTON—Would like to know date and place of death of David Brayton, between 1760 and 1800. His father was Benjamin, died in Newport, R. I., 1749.—S. B.

7515. ADAMS—Who were the ancestors of Simeon Adams, of Stonington, Conn., who married Lydia (Brown) Sparhawk, a widow. She had daughters Sabra and Lydia by her first marriage. The second took place about 1770.—N. D.

7516. LISLE—Warren Lisle of Upway, Co. Dorset, England, died in 1788. He married twice. His second wife was Ruth Clapcott, daughter of Henry, of Winterborne Abbas. By his first wife, whose name is unknown, he had Davie, Betsey, Patty and Penelope, who married John Nicoll, of Newport, R. I. John Nicoll was comptroller of customs at Newport, until 1780. He died Dec. 13, 1781, and was buried in Trinity Churchyard, New York. His children were:

1. John, born Saltash, Eng., Sept. 15, 1748.
2. Penelope, born New York, Aug. 10, 1751.
3. Warren Lisle, b. Whitehall, N. Y., June 19, 1753.
4. Mary, b. Whitehall, N. Y.
5. William, b. July 20, 1756.
6. Edward, b. July 17, 1760.
7. Agnes, b. April 19, 1763.
8. Charles, b Newport, R. I.; June 5, 1765.
9. Benjamin David, born Newport, Dec. 13, 1767.
10. Ann Hay, b. Newport, Oct. 24, 1774.

Any information relating to the first wife of Warren Lisle will be gratefully received.—E. M. T.

7517. TREVETT—When and from what place in England did the Trevett family come to America? Would like any information concerning the early history of the family. A Captain John Trevett was in command of the sloop "Providence", during the Revolution, and he left a diary which is now in Newport. Who were his ancestors?—F. D. H.

State College Notes.

Archie Goddard, of the Experiment Station, will address the Student Agricultural Society, in Lippitt Hall, on Wednesday evening of next week upon "Blackheads in Turkeys."

The freshman class will compete with the sophomores in debate. M. Hayward, E. C. Townes and J. Keegan will act as a committee of arrangements. The alumni association have offered a cup for the winning team, and a friend of the college will give a prize of five dollars to the best speaker during the debate.

Dr. George Tupper and Henry H. King, Immigration Secretary and Student Secretary respectively, of the Y. M. C. A., of Massachusets and Rhode Island, recently addressed the local Association. Deputation work for the coming season under the leadership of L. F. Kinney, Jr., 14, will begin on Tuesday of next week.

The Executive Committee for the Sophomore Hop, to be given the latter part of the month, consists of T. Freeman, E. G. Field, Miss B. Randall, J. H. McGill and H. Monroe. Chairmen of sub-committees: reception, E. J. Hope; refreshments, C. J. Conyers; invitations, E. C. Kirk; decoration, E. G. Field; electrical effects, C. H. Parker; floor, E. D. Hill; music, A. R. Chantler.

The ditch from Science Hall to Lippitt Hall, dug for the purpose of conveying steam to the new building, has been filled in by College students.

At a recent meeting of the sophomore class C. D. Hawkins was elected basketball manager and R. C. Kirk was chosen to arrange for the track events.

Dr. R. Webster, H. M. Webster and H. W. Webster of Providence, were recent guests at the Beta Phi Fraternity House.

A Notable Birthday.

[New York Commercial.]

A birthday which has meant much to the civilized world passed last week with hardly a passing notice. On Oct. 21, just thirty-four years ago, Thomas A. Edison perfected the incandescent lamp with its horseshoe filament of carbonized thread which was shortly after discarded for paper. The problem of a practical small incandescent lamp was then completely solved and the Electrical World says that it is a striking tribute to the genius of Edison that despite all the years which have elapsed his lamp still stands without a single salient feature eliminated or added.

Carbonized paper filaments gave way to those of bamboo and subsequently the present squirted carbon filament. At present the tungsten lamp survives a number of those better than the Edison incandescent which have come and gone within the past five years.

Because of its marvellous spread all over the world, of the dark places it has made light and the great step in advance in the science of electricity which it inaugurated, the birthday of the incandescent lamp is worthy of a place among the notable anniversaries.

"What's in a name? The rose, you know."

"That's all right, but you can't make a rose good to eat by calling it a cabbage."

"The public sense of honesty is steadily growing."

"Perhaps it is, but you can't prove it by the increase in the national conscience fund."

GOOD HUNTING

Moose and deer more numerous than for many years. Plenty of bear.

Finest of partridge and duck shooting.

Take a hunting trip THIS SEASON in the

MAINE WOODS

Nothing approaches it east of the Rockies. Nearly 16,000 square miles of wild, beautiful hunting country.

Permanent camps as comfortable as your own home.

Glorious air, glorious appetites, glorious sport. Three days of it will make you over.

Open season on deer, Oct. 1 to Dec. 15.

Open season on moose, Nov. 1 to Nov. 30.

Send for full information—where and how to go, and list of guides.

Address VACATION BUREAU
Room 1314 South Station, Boston.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

NAMES OF DEPOSITORS
IN THE
Savings Bank of Newport

As required by Section 17, Chapter 237 of the Banking Laws of the State of Rhode Island.

Bryer, Benjamin	New York City
Burr, Frank A. M.	Newport, R. I.
Burns, Mary A. Geoffroy	New Shoreham
Brown, Julia J.	Newport, R. I.
Carr, George C., Trustee	Newport, R. I.
Cory, Lucy M.	Middletown
Curley, Michael	Newport, R. I.
Davis, Mary E.	Newport, R. I.
Dodge, Jennie T.	New Shoreham
Doyle, Alice M.	New Shoreham
Grinnell, Herbert A.	Little Compton
Graf, Gottlieb	Middletown
Hall, Robert D., Jr.	Melville Station
Hessy, Mary	Newport, R. I.
Hooper, Laura M.	New Shoreham
Horgan, Elizabeth	Newport, R. I.
Howland, Charles C.	Newport, R. I.
Johnston, Nellie	Newport, R. I.
Johnson, Samuel	Middletown
Keeley, Elisabeth, Trustee	Boston, Mass.
Landaw, Carl H.	Troy, N. Y.
Landaw, Fred A.	Newport, R. I.
McIver, George	Newport, R. I.
McNamara, Margaret	Newport, R. I.
Millikin, Catherine E.	New Shoreham
Millikin, Maud A.	New Shoreham
Newbold, Maude S. Ledyard	Newport, R. I.
Newton, Phillip S.	San Francisco, Cal.
O'Brien, Mary	Newport, R. I.
Patten, Eliza B.	Newport, R. I.
Potter, Edward C.	New York
Seabury, William H.	Little Compton
Stacy, Mrs William T.	Newport, R. I.
Sullivan, Annie C.	Newport, R. I.
Sullivan, Hannah P.	Newport, R. I.
Sweeney, William S.	Newport, R. I.
Westcott, Marcy V. Dunn	New Shoreham
Willis, Hannah R.	New Shoreham

If You'd Know How The World Is Moving

COME TO TITUS.

Nothing escapes us, and if it's good we gather it in for you. It's been a long time coming, but it's here—a practical, do-the-work-right vacuum sweeper at a reasonable price. The need has long been felt; but the wise ones just couldn't reach it.

This little sweeper is a marvel. Twill take more dirt out of your carpet than you'd believe could be there, pick up the lint and threads, something that few $100 machines will do, and all without the slightest bit of exertion and without raising a particle of dust.

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A. C. TITUS CO.

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Union Increases Service

TWO connected telephones make the simplest form of telephone communication.

Three segregated pairs give three lines for telephone talk.

Unite the three pairs by means of a central office, and an intercommunicating exchange system is formed, giving fifteen talk tracks.

Five pairs thus connected give forty-five lines of communication, and so on, in regular mathematical rule.

Millions of such groups are thus connected in the Bell System

Providence Telephone Co.

CONTRACT DEPT. 142 Spring St.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Benjamin C. Briggs and Elizabeth A. Briggs, his wife, to her right, to the Savings Bank of Newport, dated March 4th, A. D. 1902, and recorded in Volume 87 at pages 400 and 401 of the Mortgage Land Evidence of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing; the said Mortgagee will sell at public auction, on Second street in front of the land hereinafter described on **Monday, the 1st day of December, A. D. 1913,** at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which the said Benjamin C. Briggs and Elizabeth A. Briggs had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey in or to that parcel of land, with dwelling house and improvements thereon, situate in said Newport, fifty feet square, more or less, and bounded: Easterly on Second street; Southerly on Willow street; Westerly on land formerly of Bernard Hackett, deceased, and Northerly on land of William C. Tibbett; or however otherwise bounded; said premises being all that was granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made a part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.
By GRANT P. TAYLOR, Treas. 11-8-4w
Newport, Nov. 7, 1913.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Arthur B. Mumford to the Savings Bank of Newport, dated December 18th, A. D. 1908, and recorded in Volume 40 at pages 471 and 416 of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the said Mortgagee will sell at public auction on School street in front of the land hereinafter described, on Wednesday, the 3d day of December, A. D. 1913, at 12 o'clock, noon, all the right, title and interest which said Arthur B. Mumford had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey in or to all that parcel of land in said City of Newport, with the buildings and improvements thereon, bounded: Easterly on School street; Southerly on land formerly of Nickelsent Westerly on land of Haire, and Northerly on land formerly of John Vars, deceased, or however otherwise bounded; said premises being all that was granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made a part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.
By GRANT P. TAYLOR, Treas. 11-8-4w
Newport, Nov. 7, 1913.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court
of the City of Newport.

AT A SESSION of said Court holden at Newport in and for said City of Newport, on the third day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen; at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Benjamin Lipshitz, of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of Benjamin LeShay, it appearing that the reasons given therefor are sufficient and consistent with the public interest and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made:

IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of Benjamin LeShay, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy attest:
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
Newport, November 6th, 1913—11-8-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 1st, 1913.

Estate of Clarence A. Hammett.

JOHN P. PECKHAM, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Clarence A. Hammett, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows payment of legacies to legatees; and the same is received and referred to the twenty-fourth day of November instant, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
11-8-3w Clerk.

"Meet me at Barney's"

Steinway
VERTEGRAND

Chaste and simple in design, but embodying all the superior attributes of a grand piano in a compact upright form. Suitable to the limited dimensions of the modern drawing room and boudoir.

PRICE $550.00

Will you honor us with a personal inspection?

BARNEY'S
Music Store,

You Can Still Get
Your Garden Seeds
At the
Old Stand
So long Occupied by
Fernando Barker
ON
BROADWAY
NEAR
LAKE'S CORNER

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil — **Mica Axle Grease**

Sold by dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Every citizen of Newport entitled to vote at the coming election on December 2, should be sure that his name is on the ward list of the ward wherein he resides.

The lists as corrected by the Board of Canvassers are now posted in three different places in each ward and all the ward lists are now posted on the illuminated board on Washington Square and also in the City Hall.

Due to the new tax law many persons who were formerly taxed individually have been dropped from the tax book this year because of their business having been taxed. All persons conducting a business in a name other than their own, and who may be entitled to vote, should be sure that their names are on the lists.

All persons who may be entitled to vote and whose names are not on the lists, and all persons who have changed their addresses since the last election, should notify the City Clerk at once.

Per order of the Board of Canvassers.
F. N. FULLERTON,
10-25 City Clerk.

Carr's List.

The Valley of the Moon, by Jack London.

The Passionate Friends, by H. G. Wells.

Familiar Spanish Travels, by W. D. Howells.

ALSO READY

The Old Farmer's Almanac for 1914.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

Tel. 633

NOTICE.

CANVASS.

The Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

October 30 and November 20, '13,

at eight o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of canvassing and correcting the WARD LISTS of Voters in the several Wards, and on

November 26, 1913,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be holden on

Tuesday the Second day of December, 1913.

Witness my hand,
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

Keep thoroughly and accurately posted on your investments.

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11-16

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Carries Two Sets Type at one time.
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Visible Writing, Two-color Ribbon.

Send for Catalogue.

Allowance made on old machines of any make.

The Hammond Typewriter Co.
101 MILK STREET,
BOSTON.

6-7

Notice
Automobilists.

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.
GEORGE R. WELLINGTON,
15 Clerk.

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (Private place.) First class recommendations. Five years in Rhode Island. Age 35, married, one child. Abstainer. Twenty years extensive experience. Fruit and flowers, hardy and undergrass. Vegetables etc.

Address S. W. S. Box 332,
6-3 Peace Dale R. I.